

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Ed. and Prop.

HASKELL, TEXAS

The people cheer the Emperor William. It is true, but the season has not arrived in Europe when an annotated royalty feels itself safe in laying aside its heavy bullet-proof underwear.

Justice must have worn her seven-league donkey boots yesterday. At least it naturally so appears to the youth who tried to kiss a girl against her will and got a bullet in his arm before he had a chance to think.

STANTON HANCOCK, one of England's light-weight pugilists, has declined his intention to become an American citizen. Will the band please shut up "God Save the Queen" and strike up "The Star-Spangled Banner?"

EVERY man cannot scale the wall that surrounds business success. Many have attempted it with a ladder that has proven too short. The man who is most likely to gain the summit is he who uses advertising as his ladder.

PRINTERS' INK compares an advertisement to an electric current. The newspaper is the switch-board. The advertisement is the operator. When the advertiser would electrify the public he manipulates the switch-board, and the powerful current which he so thoroughly controls enlivens the community and often shocks or even kills a competitor.

TWENTY-FIVE young women were graduated in the woman's law class of the university of the city of New York last week. These young women are not to practice law, but will endeavor to reap the benefit of their instruction by applying it to their own affairs. That was Portia's idea. She studied law for the purpose of looking out for herself and for a young man in whom she was interested.

BUFFALO BILL'S romantic story about the young woman he has been backing in a theatrical venture needs to be accompanied by an affidavit to be of real value for advertising purposes. He says he found her on the plains a babe, the sole survivor of a murdered band of emigrants. She says that he found her in London, full grown. With this apparent discrepancy adjusted the young woman will be ready to star.

The president of Honduras is in a hurry to have the ex-president shot. This haste is not unnatural. The president knows that the whirlwind of time may see him wearing the fatal "x" himself, and the gentleman now endangered by it placed in a position to do the shooting. However, the outcome is unimportant. The evidence is ample that any man who would be president in Honduras ought to be shot.

NOVELIST Howells is reported as saying that he knows it would be him good to chop wood or dig potatoes a couple of hours every day. Many unfortunate persons who have tried to read certain novels might be persuaded to say that it would do them lots of good if Mr. Howells would adopt either wood chopping or potato digging as a regular and exclusive avocation. The danger is that if the latter were chosen the potatoes would be sure to turn out small.

SORORIS has been wrestling with the subject, shall fairy tales for children be banished from literature? Certainly not. Be away with the goblins and the man enters and all the horrors of supernatural lore, but give to youth the good fairies and enchanted princesses in large doses. Nothing stirs the imagination of a child, awakens the dormant poetic impulse and dispels the clouds of life's gloomy realism like a good fairy story.

MISS ALICE G. YINGER of Pennsylvania, it is announced, is on her way to meet and marry Mr. Harry Cratzer of Idaho. It is stated in so many words that she never saw Mr. Cratzer, and further that she weighs 338 pounds, which is a polite way of saying that Mr. Cratzer never saw her. Modern newspapers leave such to reason, presuming in this day and age, that people can put two and two together.

The books of one pawnbroker in Philadelphia show that from 123 loans, aggregating \$2,110, he received interest in seven weeks amounting to \$2,045.50, which was at the rate of 720 per cent per annum. It is precisely this kind of extortion that a lot of philanthropic men of New York purpose to break up by establishing a loan office that will lend money to people who are hard-pressed, and loan it, too, at the bare cost of maintaining the loan office. The case in Philadelphia is not isolated. Such cases are common in New York and they can be found in other cities.

A NEW YORK woman left an estate of \$1,000,000 and stipulated that all of it should be devoted to the building of a mausoleum to hold her disinterred day, and the remains of her husband. Relatives are going to make a contest, and for once, at least, will have public sympathy. If they can wrest the fortune from the corpse they could do much for science by having the corpse itself turned over to inquisitive surgeons, who might locate the bump of egotism, concerning which there has been more or less dispute.

The fireman's lot is not a particularly happy one at best, and when he meets death in the discharge of his duties, as he sometimes does, no hero is deserving of more honor. Much sympathy will be felt for the families of the nine firemen who were killed outright and the seven who were seriously injured in the burning of the Davidson theater at Milwaukee. To send twenty firemen out upon the insecure roof of a burning theater which quickly gives way under them certainly looks as though some one had blundered.

A TIRED WOMAN'S EPITAPH.

Here lies a poor woman who was always tired. She lived in a house where help was not hired. Her last words on earth were "Dear friends, I am going." Wherever she sat down, nor sweeping, nor sewing, nor anything else that was exact to my wishes. For where they don't eat there's no washing of dishes. I'll be there loud anthem will always be ringing. But having no voice I'll get clear of the singing. Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me later. I'm going to do nothing for ever and ever.

BLIND JUSTICE.

BY HELEN B. MATHER.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

I was then prepared for the effect of my wild shot, which had yet hit truth in the bull's eye, or the Styrian's face belied him. His eyes quailed before mine as I pushed my advantage remorselessly. "You can see her," I said, "and you will. You know that he died of either too much or too little of a powder both you and he seem to be able to take with impunity, and you will go with me at once before a magistrate and swear the evidence which will clear her."

"You talk like one mad," said the Styrian sullenly. "In one breath you say men thrive on a poison, in the next you confess that Seth Treloar died of it. How do you reconcile the two statements?" "I hope to do so before I am much older," I said coolly, for by now I saw what his line would be, and decided on my plan.

"For a moment he looked disconcerted, then rose and went to the window, where he stood, gazing out and thinking deeply. "I must see her," he said at last; "take me to her."

"I shook my head and went on smoking. "But I say you shall," he said, striding close up to me and with a look of absolute murder in his face. "Not I; unless you are going to give evidence that will clear her."

"How can I do that?" he cried angrily. "You can do it," I said, "and you will. What! You will stand by and see a woman hanged for a murder that you know she did not commit, for want of a few words that cannot possibly hurt you? Shame on you! And who knows but that in her gratitude to you—"

"You said she was fond of the other fellow," said the Styrian sullenly. "Was, man, was—but who will answer for what a beautiful woman is?" She looked at the Styrian not unkindly as she spoke, and his face softened so instantly that I saw how he would be as wax in her hands, had she but the skill and the courage to handle him.

"At that moment the door opened and Stephen Croft came in. Pale, haggard, the ghost of his former self, he yet looked beautiful as a god compared with the repellent but picturesque figure of the Styrian, at the sight of whom he stood still, arrested by surprise, while Judith with a cry of joy ran forward and—"

"Like a loose blossom on a gusty night," fell into the arms that involuntarily closed around her. The church had banned and the law had cursed the pair, yet neither thought I never saw more purely loving man and wife than these two, upon whom the Styrian gazed with sullen eyes and face disfigured with passion and jealousy rage.

"This man," I said, in answer to Steve's enquiring glance, "is the Styrian of whom Seth Treloar told Judith. When Seth did not return he came over here in search of him, and also on another and more mysterious errand."

"An' what may that be?" said Stephen, his face suddenly growing stern and an angry light coming into his blue eyes, while Judith pressed closely to him, closely as a loving woman might cling. "He came to fetch Judith," I said, "Judith whom he believed to be Seth's sister, and who had been promised to him as his wife."

"Aw!" said Steve with a fierce laugh, "he can tell 'n' t' get along home to wance, him have come a bit late i' th' day, for more reasons nor one."

"I will see her," said the Styrian with stubborn lips, "and then I will tell you. She cannot be far away, and if you refuse to take me, that fool who brings you food will guide me to her."

"Find him," I said curtly, "and go." "But the Styrian lingered. "Will they admit me?" "Not without me," I said indifferently. "Then you will come, too," he said. "See here, I am rich, I am not ill-looking, I love her. I would take her away from a shameful death to give her such a home as she never dreamt of. Is it likely that she will refuse?"

I looked at the man, then thought of Stephen. Many a woman not cast in Judith's mould would not have hesitated between the rich man of many flocks and herds and the poor fisherman who daily bread and life were at the mercy of the waves. "I will take you to her," I said. "And supposing that she should refuse?"

"Come," he said, and that was all the answer I got as he stalked along the cliff before me.

CHAPTER IX.

Arrived at the jail, I left the angry, impatient man without, while I sought the governor to explain to him the state of affairs. I also begged that a messenger might be sent for Stephen, though I could hardly have explained why I wished him to be present at the Styrian's interview with Judith.

was making, looking past me with eyes of grave wonder at the man following behind me. He on his part stood abashed and confused before the glorious woman who so far outstripped his expectations, and so for awhile the two stood looking on one another, then the color suddenly flashed into her face and she sat down and resumed her work.

"Judith," I said, "I have brought to you a man who knows your husband in Styria, and who arrived last night in Trevelock in search of him. Judith looked up in a moment she knew this was the man to whom Seth Treloar had promised her as a wife, and there was no anger, only pity in her voice, as she said, "Seth Treloar desired 'ee, an' made a fule o' 'ee, but he be dead now."

"He does not understand English," I said; then I repeated to him what she said. The Styrian answered nothing, his burning eyes were roved to the woman whose fairness was to her picture as the full flood of sunlight is to the pale glimmer of the moon.

"Judith," I went on, "this man can save you if he will. He knows that Seth Treloar died of arsenic administered by himself, but under what conditions I know not, nor can I persuade him to tell me. If you will work upon his pity that he will speak, then you will untie the knot from about your neck, but he will be hard to deal with for he has come over here to fetch you for his wife."

Judith turned and looked at him. Some things are learned in a second of time from a woman's eyes that a whole volume of written words might fail to teach, and I knew that I had perfectly understood the dumb utterance, the deep beseeching of that prayer put forth from her helplessness to his strength, that might surely have kindled chivalry even in the breast of a boor.

"Put by your desire and save a human soul alive," said her eyes, but her very loveliness undid her petition, and if her mere picture had held such power over him, where should he find strength to thrust from him the breathing woman whose looks and voice were sweet as love?

"Tell her," he said to me, "that I will save her on one condition only, that she becomes my wife." I repeated his words and Judith stepped back, throwing out her hands with a grand gesture that expressed repudiation, disappointment and scorn more eloquently than any words.

"Th' coward!" she said, between her teeth; "him's worse than brute beast an' me belongin' to Steve, an' th' little 'un an' a. Tell 'un," she added proudly, "as I'd rather die Steve's light-o'-love than be wife to he or any other man, an' what him knows, 'un can keep, 'un can do w'out an agen."

She resumed her seat, and went calmly on with her netting, then suddenly the fire in her eyes flamed out, and she bowed her head upon her arms. "Steve! Steve!" she said. "It was like a mother's cry of love and yearning forced from a soul that had schooled itself to look calmly upon death, but that a momentary prospect of life had renewed all the bitterness of an undesired doom, but it woke no echo of pity in the Styrian's breast, for well enough he knew that it was not for him, and his face hardened as he looked down upon her.

If she would not live to please him, then she should not live to please another man, so much I read in his eyes and the cruel curl of his lips, and from this determination afterwards knew he never wavered. "Let her be," he said to me calmly, "she will come to her senses in time. Where is this Steve on whom she calls like a bird for her mate? Bah! she will forget him and call on me just as lovingly before she has many months older. She was born to wear my crown, and she's not such a woe-woman as now disgraced her. Tell her that I will enrich him also if she will leave him, and they will both live to bless me, for there is no such thing as love when the body starves."

I gave no heed to him, but turned to Judith. "Do not send this man away in anger," I said; "the key to the mystery of Seth Treloar's death is locked in his breast, and the only fingers that can steal or wile it away from him are yours."

Judith thrust back the loosened masses of bronze hair from her face, and looked up. "What 'ud 'ee have me do?" she said. "I'm just mazed, an' how do 'ee know but he be a liar?" Him I want here with Seth Treloar died, an' how can 'ee know 'bout it?" she added, exercising the common sense that excitement had for a time driven from its stronghold.

"That I cannot tell you," I said, "though he can. You ask me what you are to do—something harder, probably, than you have either skill or strength for."

"What he it," asked Judith, looking at me with sullen, distrustful eyes. "Fool him," I said with energy. "Does a captive thrust from him the hand that contains his ransom? Hide your detestation of his offer, let me tell him that you must have time to think over his proposals, and meanwhile I will watch him, and try to discover his secret."

"I canna dot," cried Judith with heaving breast, and as I looked at her, I realized that she was morally and physically incapable of acting a part that the majority of women would have filled with consummate ease.

"How could I serve 'un so?" said Judith reproachfully, "an' after Seth Treloar has chafed 'n' verry way, an' brofed 'un here on a fule's errand?" "M'ppen, too, 'twas this man's gold as was found i' th' belt."

"Yes," I said, "he sent it as a marriage gift to you, but Seth never meant it to reach your hand." "Aw!" said Judith, "his safe one, an' 'ee see it be paid back to 'ee, won't 'ee? Poor sawl," she added with all a Cornishwoman's sense of justice, "him be got summat 'n' complain o' anygays." Fondly he smoothed Judith's hair

as he spoke, and over her head the two men exchanged looks of hatred and defiance, that in Stephen were strongly mingled with triumph. "He is not to be despised," I said; "his man knows the true secret of Seth Treloar's death, and a word from him would open these prison gates and make Judith a free woman."

Stephen's arms slipped from Judith and he stood looking at me with dazed eyes, too deeply stunned for joy or more than partial comprehension. "See 'ee tryin' to make a fule o' me?" he said at last; "ee had always a bee i' yer bonnet, an' how can him know 'bout 'ee? What 'un warn't here t' see?"

"Aw!" said Judith taking his hand, "true enuff is't, I allus sed, ee furra' folk has queer ways, but whatever him knows, my dear, 'un won't hear a word o' 'n."

"Eh?" said Stephen, "him can spake for 'ee an' wunnot But I'll just make 'un" "Kaw," said Judith, pulling him back, "ee sets too big a price 'on it for me. What do 'ee think it be?" Stephen's breast heaved as Judith's face of mingled love and scorn told him the truth, and the hot blood rushed into his own.

"How dare 'un," he cried, "t' make bargains wi' a poor sawl, an' play pitch an' toss wi' her life, all for his own bit o' pleasure," and with clenched fist and fury in his eyes he advanced toward the Styrian.

"Peace," I cried, raising my arm while the two men, of about equal stature but utterly dissimilar looks, glared at each other like wild beasts about to spring, "when he came to the but he did not even know of your existence. Blame Seth Treloar, not him."

Stephen's arm fell to his side, but his eyes still shone hatred. As to Judith, she took a look at her face then, that at the moment shocked me in so good a woman, for so might look a lioness who saw her mate pushed a bold usurper of his rights.

With difficulty I drew Stephen aside, where his angry eyes could not rest on his rival, and Judith followed us and stood beside him. "You are both acting like fools," I said impatiently, "instead of reconciling this man, you are defying him to do his worst. If he goes away in his present mood, Judith's last hope of being saved goes with him."

"Has 'ee a mind t' wheedle 'un?" said Stephen, instinctively drawing Judith closer, and with all his jealous heart in his eyes. She only laughed for answer, and out of pure deviltry, as I suppose, clasped her arm around Stephen's neck and kissed him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

How Attorneys Learn Their Parts. In nine cases out of ten the women of the stage commit the words of their parts to memory by copying them out in their own handwriting, and among other distinguished disciples of this method are Miss Ellen Terry, Miss Amy Kosselle and Mrs. Patrick Campbell. As regards learning parts in the open air while walking, driving and so on, the system has fewer advocates among women than it has among men; but Mrs. Bernard Beere and Mrs. Langtry are both accustomed to this form of study, and many younger actresses adopt it, railway and even bus journeys being utilized. Both Mrs. Kendal and Sarah Bernhardt sit down to serious study and allow nothing whatever to interfere with them during the time they are learning a part.

The Man of Iron. "The Man of Iron," otherwise "Giles the Wizard," was one of the persons put to death during the witchcraft persecutions at Salem, Mass. His real name was Giles Corey and at the time of his awful death was an old man past 80. When accused of being a wizard (which the Salem judges seem to have considered the maximum of "witch," he calmly met their charges and coolly informed them he would die rather than admit that he had ever held communion with evil spirits. He was put to the peine forte et dure (death by pressure of huge weights), his fortitude during his dying moments winning for him the title used in the first line.

Oceanic for Apologies. James Payn tells of an English gentleman who objected to Christmas "waits." On one occasion, on being called upon the next day by the persons who had awakened him with carols on the previous night, he inquired their business. "Well, sir," was the modest rejoinder, "we are the waits." "I am not surprised," was the unexpected reply. "We are come," they continued, "for the usual gratuity." "I did hope," he said, with quiet dignity and a pity for human nature in his tone, "that you had come to apologize."

Medical Items. At a social gathering in Harlem Gus De Smith sat at the piano and drummed carelessly on the keys. Hosteter McGinnis came to him and whispered: "Why do you sit at the piano? You don't know how to play." "I know it, but as long as I sit here the others can't play either.—Texas Siftings.

A Decided Disadvantage. Teacher.—Now do you see the difference between animal instinct and human reason? Bright Boy.—Yes'm. If we had instinct we'd know everything we needed without learning it; but we've got reason and have to study ourselves mo' blind or a fool.

Crucue Went Begging. "Robinson Crusoe" was offered in turn to every publisher in London and refused by all. At last one bookseller, known for his speculative ventures, undertook its publication and made over 1,000 guineas. It has made the fortunes of scores of publishers since its appearance.

Pointed. Mrs. Jeallus.—Why don't you get a photograph to dictate your letters into instead of a stenographer? Mr. Jeallus.—It costs too much. Mrs. Jeallus, with emphasis.—It's cheaper than candy and theater tickets twice a week.

Agriculture.

Profit in Colorado Farms. On account of the fertility of the soil, the superiority of the climate and the great advantages of irrigation, Colorado is peculiarly adapted for the successful operation of small and medium-sized farms, if conducted by men of intelligence, experience and enterprise, and there is perhaps no greater opportunity for this class of farming in any state of the Union than at present exists in Colorado. Over five million of dollars is annually sent from Colorado to other states for the purchase of small farm products which this state could and should produce.

The soil of Colorado ranges from light sandy loam to the deep alluvial. A large percentage of the soils are of scoriae origin, rich, productive and easily worked. They are suitable for the crops of all the eastern states and for many of the crops of the states north and south. No better climate exists for agriculture in its various forms. The freezing of winter is sufficient to secure a mellow, clodless soil for spring plowing and planting. The springs are usually early, with sufficient precipitation to germinate all crops without irrigation.

Under the influence of perfect summer days coupled with the superior benefits of irrigation, the growing crops are forced to early and complete maturity. The characteristic mildness of late autumn weather gives exceptional opportunities for the harvest of root crops and the last cutting of alfalfa, while the splendid winter climate affords excellent conditions for stock feeding.

Irrigation is of great advantage because of its positive security against drought. The water, with its rich mineral ingredients may be applied in proper quantities when needed, insuring thereby successful crops. Farmers unaccustomed to irrigation readily acquire a practical knowledge of it and infinitely prefer it to dependence on natural rainfall to which they have previously been accustomed.

A GOOD HOME MARKET. One-half the population of Colorado lives in cities and towns of the plains, more than one-fourth in mining districts, furnishing a good home market for the products of the less than one-fourth living in rural districts. As a matter of fact, Colorado is annually sending to other states about \$1,000,000 for dairy products, \$1,500,000 for pork supplies, over \$1,000,000 for poultry produce and considerably over \$1,000,000 for fruits, all of which ought to be raised at home.

There is a growing public sentiment on the part of the citizens of Colorado to give the preference in their purchases to Colorado products, not only to encourage home industries, but because of their superior quality.

While dairying is annually growing in importance, the creameries and cheese factories throughout the state have often more local orders than they can supply. The fact is there are not nearly enough milk cows in the state to supply the home market for dairy products. While some of the dairymen are conducting the business on the most improved methods and consequently making money, others, who sell milk to the creameries, keep cows which do not yield above eight quarts per day and do not milk some of their stock to exceed three months in the year, in fact they are simply range stock producing calves and some milk. The creameries pay an average price the year round of 85 cents per 100 pounds for fresh milk, and keep only the separated cream. The cheese factories pay about 8 cents per 100 pounds more than the creameries and return the whey to the farmers. The average annual wholesale price of Colorado creamery butter is 25 cents a pound. There is a state law against oleo and a state dairy commissioner to see to its enforcement. If more cows were kept in Colorado and more butter and cheese made, the by-products would result in a greater number of hogs being raised and fattened, and Colorado would no longer, as now, send \$750,000 per annum to other states for live hogs and an additional \$750,000 for hog products.

FRUIT RAISING AND MARKET GARDENING. Colorado does not yet produce more than 20 per cent of the fruit it consumes, and notwithstanding the great increase during recent years of the area planted to fruit, principally orchards, it is not at all likely that the supply will equal the home demand for many years to come. Taking the average of crops and prices actually obtained during 1893, as reported by the Denver Fruit Growers' association, the following were the money yields to the acre for small fruits and vegetables: Strawberries, \$350; blackberries, \$600; raspberries, \$100; currants \$100; onions \$200; celery \$450; cabbage \$100. The establishment of more fruit preserving factories will increase the demand for small fruits. As to tomatoes, the average yield to the acre is 10 tons and the canning factories pay 50 cents per 100 pounds or \$100 an acre, but as a matter of fact, the great bulk

of the crop is sold at much higher prices in the retail markets and only the surplus taken to the canning factories, which, however, put up annually considerably over 1,000 tons, besides large quantities of peas, beans, pumpkins, etc., while the pickle factories put up hundreds of tons of cucumbers, cauliflower, onions and the like. A factory recently paid \$1,500 to one grower for three acres of pickling onions. Similar interesting particulars could be given, but space permit, of the returns, ranging from \$200 to \$1,000 an acre, from orchards, according to age.

POULTRY FARMING. As an adjunct to a small Colorado farm there is no industry that will yield a more profitable return on the capital invested than poultry. Colorado is now sending other states over \$1,000,000 a year for eggs and table poultry, but the people of the state are steadily awaiting the fact that it is really cheaper to pay a higher price for home-raised eggs and fowls than for inferior imported eggs and poultry. Near the cities poultry farmers get from private customers as high as 35 cents a dozen the year round, and from 16 to 15 cents more than the average store price for fowl.

PRICE OF LARD. From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

From the foregoing it will be seen that small farms, say of about forty acres, thoroughly cultivated, devoted to dairying, hogs, poultry, fruits and market gardening, have a home market for their products. The present Colorado farms usually run in size from 80 to 320, or even a greater number of acres, and many are now ready for subdivision, but small farms can frequently be purchased, leased or rented. The price varies according to proximity to city and railroad, ranging from over \$200 down to \$50 per acre, including water rights.

Poultry Yard.

Ashes as Aborbents. The best use that can be made of coal ashes is to sift and put them under the hen roost as an absorbent, says a writer in "American Poultry Advocate." Sifted coal ashes, or sorb liquids, fix volatile ammonia, thus preventing offensive odors. But with wood ashes it is different. The most possible use you can make of wood ashes is potash, which makes it a very valuable manure. But put under the hen roost the potash mixes with the ammonia—another valuable element in the hen manure and the potash is changed to the volatile carbonate of ammonia and away it goes up among the fowls, perhaps doing much damage to them. After the heat has subsided you have a manure that isn't worth much. This process is generally termed heating. Coal ashes "fix" the ammonia so that it does not heat and yet the ammonia is retained all the same and you have a valuable manure. Some people say that you should never put wood ashes where the hens can wallow in them, claiming that the potash in the ashes will make sores on the legs and bodies of the fowls. Now it will not do this unless the ashes or the fowls' bodies are wet, and we claim that this is the real use of wood ashes in the poultry yard. You can have a box with a cover in which to keep the ashes, shutting the cover down on wet or rainy days when the fowls' bodies are liable to be wet. The ashes will be a great help to the fowls in keeping off insect pests, and they will find quite a little charcoal in the ashes which will aid in digesting their food and correcting bowel disorders. We think too it

Ashes as Aborbents. The best use that can be made of coal ashes is to sift and put them under the hen roost as an absorbent, says a writer in "American Poultry Advocate." Sifted coal ashes, or sorb liquids, fix volatile ammonia, thus preventing offensive odors. But with wood ashes it is different. The most possible use you can make of wood ashes is potash, which makes it a very valuable manure. But put under the hen roost the potash mixes with the ammonia—another valuable element in the hen manure and the potash is changed to the volatile carbonate of ammonia and away it goes up among the fowls, perhaps doing much damage to them. After the heat has subsided you have a manure that isn't worth much. This process is generally termed heating. Coal ashes "fix" the ammonia so that it does not heat and yet the ammonia is retained all the same and you have a valuable manure. Some people say that you should never put wood ashes where the hens can wallow in them, claiming that the potash in the ashes will make sores on the legs and bodies of the fowls. Now it will not do this unless the ashes or the fowls' bodies are wet, and we claim that this is the real use of wood ashes in the poultry yard. You can have a box with a cover in which to keep the ashes, shutting the cover down on wet or rainy days when the fowls' bodies are liable to be wet. The ashes will be a great help to the fowls in keeping off insect pests, and they will find quite a little charcoal in the ashes which will aid in digesting their food and correcting bowel disorders. We think too it

Ashes as Aborbents. The best use that can be made of coal ashes is to sift and put them under the hen roost as an absorbent, says a writer in "American Poultry Advocate." Sifted coal ashes, or sorb liquids, fix volatile ammonia, thus preventing offensive odors. But with wood ashes it is different. The most possible use you can make of wood ashes is potash, which makes it a very valuable manure. But put under the hen roost the potash mixes with the ammonia—another valuable element in

HON. JOHN H. COCHRAN

THE FARMER CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

He Opens His Campaign at Farmers Branch, Dallas County, and Presents His Views on the Various Important Issues Now Before the People.

FARMERS BRANCH, Dallas Co., Tex., April 24.—Hon. John H. Cochran opened his canvass for the nomination for governor at Farmers Branch, the place he has selected as his headquarters.

Let me say, however, that in the absence of special invitations to open my campaign at this place, more than two years ago my father, now deceased, had the habit of coming here to see the third log cabin erected in Dallas county.

Let me say, however, that in the absence of special invitations to open my campaign at this place, more than two years ago my father, now deceased, had the habit of coming here to see the third log cabin erected in Dallas county.

Let me say, however, that in the absence of special invitations to open my campaign at this place, more than two years ago my father, now deceased, had the habit of coming here to see the third log cabin erected in Dallas county.

Let me say, however, that in the absence of special invitations to open my campaign at this place, more than two years ago my father, now deceased, had the habit of coming here to see the third log cabin erected in Dallas county.

Let me say, however, that in the absence of special invitations to open my campaign at this place, more than two years ago my father, now deceased, had the habit of coming here to see the third log cabin erected in Dallas county.

Let me say, however, that in the absence of special invitations to open my campaign at this place, more than two years ago my father, now deceased, had the habit of coming here to see the third log cabin erected in Dallas county.

Let me say, however, that in the absence of special invitations to open my campaign at this place, more than two years ago my father, now deceased, had the habit of coming here to see the third log cabin erected in Dallas county.

Let me say, however, that in the absence of special invitations to open my campaign at this place, more than two years ago my father, now deceased, had the habit of coming here to see the third log cabin erected in Dallas county.

Let me say, however, that in the absence of special invitations to open my campaign at this place, more than two years ago my father, now deceased, had the habit of coming here to see the third log cabin erected in Dallas county.

who have the means of furnishing it cannot be required to supply it except upon their own terms. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

TALMAGE PREACHES OF THE CHARACTER OF JESUS.

The Subject of the Sermon Being "Fairness of the Fair," From the Text: "Solomon's Song, v. 10—Conception of Solomon's Looks."

Last Sunday's Sermon at the Tabernacle. The human race has during centuries been improving. For a while it deflected and degenerated, and from all I can read for ages the whole tendency was toward barbarism.

The disposition of our public school lands is a matter of great importance. These lands are situated in various parts of the State, and are of various sizes and shapes.

The happiness and prosperity of the people depend very largely upon the security of their land titles. It is a matter of great importance to the State to have a system of land titles which is secure and reliable.

The enforcement of our criminal laws is a matter of great importance to the State. It is a matter of great importance to the State to have a system of criminal laws which is just and equitable.

The American bronze is the largest of all turkeys. Some of the weights attained by it are almost fabulous. Birds have been known to reach more than fifty pounds, and a "gobbler" was imported some time ago by the secretary of the Turkey Breeders' club of Petersburg.

It was not until the fifteenth century, or until more than fourteen hundred years after Christ, that talented painters discovered that they could give to the idea of Christ's face. The pictures before that time were so offensive that the council at Constantinople forbade their exhibition.

It was not until the fifteenth century, or until more than fourteen hundred years after Christ, that talented painters discovered that they could give to the idea of Christ's face. The pictures before that time were so offensive that the council at Constantinople forbade their exhibition.

It was not until the fifteenth century, or until more than fourteen hundred years after Christ, that talented painters discovered that they could give to the idea of Christ's face. The pictures before that time were so offensive that the council at Constantinople forbade their exhibition.

as a little child yet can not enter into the kingdom of God. Alas! for those people who do not like children. They had better stay out of heaven, for the place is full of them.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it. It is a privilege, not a right, to furnish it.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS.

INTERESTING CULLINGS FROM THE DAILY PRESS.

A Crop and Complete Inventory of Hay. Round-Up Carefully Selected and Stored Readable from Every Portion of the Empire State.

The Western Union telegraph company has a large gang of men at work in Fort Worth rebuilding its lines on the principal streets. It is the intention to cable Main street, thus doing away with the large number of wires and thereby reducing to a minimum the liability of the crossing of its wires with the wires of the electric street railway and light and power companies.

At Dallas a few days ago Coffee Osborne, a colored girl, 15 years of age, called on her friend, Mrs. Lulu Smith, also colored. The Smith woman was showing her a pistol that her husband gave her, when it was accidentally discharged, the ball striking Coffee in the forehead. The wound will prove fatal.

At Temple, Johnson, the negro accused of attempting to poison two women by putting strychnine in a bucket of water, was given an examining trial and was set to jail, not being able to give \$500 bond.

William Johnson and L. Hamner were held up on the San Sabo and Lometa road, in Lampasas county, four nights ago, and relieved of \$5 cents by a highwayman who used a six-shooter as a persuader.

At Rural Shade, Navarro county, Ed Granville was shot by another boy recently. It is said the shooting was accidental. A load of squirrel shot entered Granville's left hand.

The city council of Granbury has raised the salaries of all teachers in the city schools for the coming year. The principal is to get \$90, first assistant, \$60 and the others \$60.

The largest shipment of radishes from Denison in one day was made recently by Mr. Salisbury. He sent north 500 bunches. This is a good record for this time of year.

During a late revival at Claude, Armstrong county, in the absence of running streams and deep pools, six of the converts were immersed in a large stock tub.

At Dallas a few days ago Coffee Osborne, a colored girl, 15 years of age, called on her friend, Mrs. Lulu Smith, also colored. The Smith woman was showing her a pistol that her husband gave her, when it was accidentally discharged, the ball striking Coffee in the forehead. The wound will prove fatal.

At Temple, Johnson, the negro accused of attempting to poison two women by putting strychnine in a bucket of water, was given an examining trial and was set to jail, not being able to give \$500 bond.

William Johnson and L. Hamner were held up on the San Sabo and Lometa road, in Lampasas county, four nights ago, and relieved of \$5 cents by a highwayman who used a six-shooter as a persuader.

At Rural Shade, Navarro county, Ed Granville was shot by another boy recently. It is said the shooting was accidental. A load of squirrel shot entered Granville's left hand.

The city council of Granbury has raised the salaries of all teachers in the city schools for the coming year. The principal is to get \$90, first assistant, \$60 and the others \$60.

The largest shipment of radishes from Denison in one day was made recently by Mr. Salisbury. He sent north 500 bunches. This is a good record for this time of year.

During a late revival at Claude, Armstrong county, in the absence of running streams and deep pools, six of the converts were immersed in a large stock tub.

The celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of Odd Fellowship at Dallas was a brilliant and grand success. The attendance was large.

Ed Hess of Waxahachie died of blood poisoning recently, occasioned by sticking a needle in his shoulder, a piece remaining in the flesh.

APPROPRIATION BILL

BEING CONSIDERED IN COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE

There Being no Quorum the House Adjourned.—The Concessions Made by the Democrats to the Louisiana Senators. The Senate Talks Tariff.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—Some routine business was transacted at the opening of the session of the House Saturday. Mr. Lockwood of New York reported back from the Pacific railroad commission the resolution calling upon the attorney general to inform the House whether the stockholders of the Central and Union Pacific railroads are liable in any manner to the United States for reimbursement for bonds issued under the various acts of congress authorizing the issue of bonds in aid of said roads. The House then went into committee of the whole, Mr. O'Neil of Massachusetts, in the chair, and took up the army appropriation bill. The bill carries \$23,628,284, or \$507,355 less than the appropriation for the current fiscal year. During the debate on the bill the roll was called under the rule, and no quorum being developed, the absence was reported to the House, and then, at 3:55, the House adjourned.

It Came Too Late.
WASHINGTON, April 29.—Twenty-one private pension bills passed, told the story of the day's work in the House yesterday. The beneficiary of one of the bills is an old lady of 95, totally blind, the widow of a soldier of the war of 1812, and had died since her bill was reported from last Friday night's session. When it was read and about to be placed upon its passage Mr. Taylor of Indiana interrupted. "Never mind, Mr. Speaker," said he, "that bill can be said aside; the old lady is dead." The members who had been chatting and laughing stopped. There was a moment of silence. The relief for which the old lady had been striving so long was at hand, but like many another congressional claim, it came too late; congress could no longer give her relief. The clerk paused and then went on reading the next bill. The remainder of the day was devoted to the consideration of private bills, but only one—that to reimburse Harry Johnson and some other Tennessee war claimants—was disposed of, and it was re-committed for further investigation. One other bill was taken up, a bill to refer an Alabama cotton claim to the court of claims. It met with strenuous opposition, however, on the ground that it would open the way to other cotton claims, aggregating \$120,000,000, and was not voted on before the recess. The evening session was devoted to pension bills.

Sugar Concessions.
WASHINGTON, April 30.—The Democratic senators who have been engaged in preparing a tariff compromise considered the sugar duty especially Saturday and decided, besides fixing a tariff of 40 per cent ad valorem on all sugars and 1 of a cent additional on refined sugar, to impose a further duty of 1-10 of a cent on sugar imported from countries paying a bounty to sugar producers. This last provision is supposed to be aimed especially at Germany, where a bounty is paid on beet sugar. It is agreed also to extend the time when the sugar schedule shall take effect until January 1, 1895, which will insure the bounty under the McKinley bill for this season's crop. It is understood that these two provisions have been inserted in response to the earnest solicitations of the Louisiana senators.

The Tariff Debate.
WASHINGTON, April 24.—Senator Washburn of Minnesota consumed almost the entire afternoon in a speech against the tariff bill, which was mainly a protest against the abrogation of the reciprocity clause of the McKinley law. He expressed the belief that the Wilson bill in some form would be enacted into law. In the afternoon the debate continued between the time Senator Washburn concluded his speech and the hour of 5 o'clock Senator Dolph gave an installment of his speech. During the morning session a bill was introduced by request by Senator Puffer to dispose of idle labor and discourage idle wealth in the District of Columbia. Referred to the committee on the District of Columbia. He also sought to take from the calendar his resolution for the appointment of a committee on communications (his Coxey committee), but the motion was lost 17 to 25.

Considered Tariff.
WASHINGTON, April 30.—The joint resolution authorizing the issue of the treasury to make partial payments on vessels constructed and repaired under the control of the treasury department to the extent of 75 per cent of the value of the work done, was passed Saturday; and then Mr. Harris at 11:30 o'clock moved to take up the tariff bill. Mr. Allen asked permission to consider the calendar. Mr. Harris stated that the tariff bill was more important than all the bills on the calendar put together, and he therefore felt impelled to insist on his motion. The yeas and nays were demanded and the motion was agreed to—31 to 19.

Indian Citizenship.
WASHINGTON, April 24.—Senator Dolph yesterday introduced a bill, the intent of which is to define Indian citizenship. It provides that all Indians of mixed bloods who have been allotted lands in severalty shall be considered citizens of the United States, and persons claiming land under the allotment act shall have the right to bring suit to establish their rights in court as may be done by citizens.

To Protect Animals.
WASHINGTON, April 24.—The House bill for the protection of animals in the Yellowstone park, which was under consideration in the morning hour on last Saturday, was again called up by Senator Carey yesterday, and after some amendments were made the bill was passed.

Chief Commemorations.
WASHINGTON, April 27.—The principal changes to be made in the tariff bill in accordance with the agreement made yesterday by the Democratic senators are in the income tax and sugar schedule. The sugar men have been from the first clamorous for an ad valorem instead of a specific duty, and that change has been conceded. The details have not been absolutely fixed, but there is little doubt that the sugar schedule will be entirely supplied by a new one, which will provide a uniform duty of 10 per cent ad valorem, with an addition of 1 of a cent for refined sugar. The principal change in the income tax is a provision for the limitation of the time that the law shall remain in operation. This is another matter of detail which has not been absolutely agreed upon, but the principle having been conceded the senators who have the compromise in hand do not consider there is any possibility of failure on account of the period. It will probably be about five or six years. There has been no change in the rate of taxation, which will be left at 2 per cent on amounts in excess of \$4000. A number of changes in the rate of duty will be made in the iron schedule, in which there will be a slight advance over the rates fixed by the pending bill. Carrots also secure an advance. In many cases the rates fixed in the tariff bill will replace those of the bill reported to the Senate by the finance committee. Another material concession which will be made to the disaffected senators will be the restoration of the specific system in many places where the finance committee changed the house bill by the substitution of an ad valorem duty. The manufacturers have made complaints of the ad valorem system because of the opportunity which, they say, it offers for fraud. Their senators have supported them in this representation, and the finance committee, while still retaining their confidence in the fairness of ad valorem methods, has yielded the point in many instances for the sake of harmony and with the hope of securing the support of the united party in the Senate. There will be no change in the rates fixed on iron ore, lead ore or coal, and wool will remain on the free list. The whisky tax as reported by the finance committee will also be undisturbed.

A NEW ORLEANS FIRE.

FIVE LIVES LOST IN THE ST. CHARLES HOTEL.

Guests Escape with but Little Clothing, and in Spite of All That Could be Done the Building is Completely Destroyed.

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 30.—The historic hotel, St. Charles, in this city, was entirely destroyed by fire Saturday evening. At 10:30 o'clock the fire broke out in the kitchen of the hotel and rapidly communicated to all parts of the building, which was so built that the fire, which broke out in the center of the building, had good chance to spread rapidly. The house was well filled with guests, but not many of them had yet retired. It is supposed at this writing that all the guests got out of the building safely, but it is not known for a certainty. Guests who had retired from their rooms in bed attire carrying with them what effects they could. As the fire was raging in the interior of the court the flames made a comparatively small showing from the street, and as the fire brigade responded hopes were entertained for some time that anything like a serious disaster would be averted, but those within the walls realized that the whole building was doomed. Guests and employes of the hotel were soon dashing out of the burning building half clad with such few personal effects as could be caught up in their hurried exit from their sleeping rooms and it soon became evident that the whole interior of the court was ablaze. The streets were thronged with people for two or three squares from the hotel, while the corners, where a view of the flames could be obtained, were packed with humanity. The block of the St. Charles hotel was the most important part and was one of the most valuable in the city, containing besides the costly hotel, banks, stores, railway offices, one of the largest fruit exchanges in the country and finely furnished offices. As nearly as has been ascertained five lives have been sacrificed. One man leaped from the fourth story and was almost instantly killed, while four men and one woman were seen to leap from the long staircase leading from the rear of the building and were lost to view in the court, which looked to be almost a solid mass of flames. One man made his escape into the street, but nothing was seen of the others. It was also reported that a child was missing, but this lacks confirmation. The building is entirely destroyed, and the loss amounted to at least \$300,000.

Louisiana Lynching.
TALLULAH, La., April 28.—Four more of the Boyce murderers were captured and lynched Thursday night, making eight in all who have been sent into eternity without trial, and nine men altogether in a week. The sheriff located Pomp Clayton and his two companions in the woods and snatching an extra posse caught four men huddled together in the loft of a small crib behind the cabin of a negro. The sheriff deputized a party to take the prisoners to Tallulah, while he and a party started in search of Griffin, another of the assassins. The small guard were overpowered after a short resistance near Tallulah and the four negroes were taken to Crescent place and hanged to trees at the point where the assassination of Boyce took place. The executions were conducted very quietly, the party knowing nothing about them until yesterday morning, when they were surprised to find the four assassins hanging near their doors. There are seventeen negroes in jail here. They will be tried by a jury, and it is considered by all that the ones that the law does not hang will go to the penitentiary.

An Arkansas Hanging.
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 28.—Samuel F. Vaughan, who hired Thomas Hamilton in the fall of 1891 to kill ex-County Clerk Andrew Gage of Madison county, was hanged in the jail yard at Fayetteville, Washington county, at 7:55 o'clock yesterday morning. His wife and children spent the night with him. When they left him he broke completely down and had to be carried to the gallows and held up while the black cap and noose were being adjusted. Hamilton is still in jail and will be sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

Saloon Annihilated.
LOGANSPORT, Ind., April 28.—The one notorious saloon, which has been the cause of several sensational scenes at Burlington, a dry town near here, was annihilated Thursday night by a mob. A crowd of 100 men entered in the front doors, confiscated the liquors and then burned the place. The proprietor, Will Sand, and a bartender were bound while the work was being done. The Burlington people have long since declared that no saloon could operate in their midst.

Duel to the Death.
HERMOSEILLA, Mex., April 26.—A sensational double tragedy is reported from the Des Cabezas mining camp, in this state. Jack Rodding and David Harper, wealthy mining men, met and quarreled about business matters, and they agreed to settle with revolvers. Both men fired at the same time, and both were shot dead.

Dropped Dead.
TEXARKANA, Ark., April 27.—At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Bob Slater, a bridge workman on the Cotton Belt railroad, dropped dead in the office of the Avenue Hotel. Physicians pronounced death due to alcoholism. His antecedents and former places of residence are entirely unknown.

Struck Oil.
STRONG CITY, Kan., April 26.—Oil has been struck at Roming Bros' quarry, two miles southeast of this city. They were digging a well for water and after a heavy discharge of powder struck petroleum.

Killed by a Priest.
CINCINNATI, O., April 26.—Mary Gilmartin, a clerk employed by the

A NEW ORLEANS FIRE.

FIVE LIVES LOST IN THE ST. CHARLES HOTEL.

Guests Escape with but Little Clothing, and in Spite of All That Could be Done the Building is Completely Destroyed.

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 30.—The historic hotel, St. Charles, in this city, was entirely destroyed by fire Saturday evening. At 10:30 o'clock the fire broke out in the kitchen of the hotel and rapidly communicated to all parts of the building, which was so built that the fire, which broke out in the center of the building, had good chance to spread rapidly. The house was well filled with guests, but not many of them had yet retired. It is supposed at this writing that all the guests got out of the building safely, but it is not known for a certainty. Guests who had retired from their rooms in bed attire carrying with them what effects they could. As the fire was raging in the interior of the court the flames made a comparatively small showing from the street, and as the fire brigade responded hopes were entertained for some time that anything like a serious disaster would be averted, but those within the walls realized that the whole building was doomed. Guests and employes of the hotel were soon dashing out of the burning building half clad with such few personal effects as could be caught up in their hurried exit from their sleeping rooms and it soon became evident that the whole interior of the court was ablaze. The streets were thronged with people for two or three squares from the hotel, while the corners, where a view of the flames could be obtained, were packed with humanity. The block of the St. Charles hotel was the most important part and was one of the most valuable in the city, containing besides the costly hotel, banks, stores, railway offices, one of the largest fruit exchanges in the country and finely furnished offices. As nearly as has been ascertained five lives have been sacrificed. One man leaped from the fourth story and was almost instantly killed, while four men and one woman were seen to leap from the long staircase leading from the rear of the building and were lost to view in the court, which looked to be almost a solid mass of flames. One man made his escape into the street, but nothing was seen of the others. It was also reported that a child was missing, but this lacks confirmation. The building is entirely destroyed, and the loss amounted to at least \$300,000.

Louisiana Lynching.
TALLULAH, La., April 28.—Four more of the Boyce murderers were captured and lynched Thursday night, making eight in all who have been sent into eternity without trial, and nine men altogether in a week. The sheriff located Pomp Clayton and his two companions in the woods and snatching an extra posse caught four men huddled together in the loft of a small crib behind the cabin of a negro. The sheriff deputized a party to take the prisoners to Tallulah, while he and a party started in search of Griffin, another of the assassins. The small guard were overpowered after a short resistance near Tallulah and the four negroes were taken to Crescent place and hanged to trees at the point where the assassination of Boyce took place. The executions were conducted very quietly, the party knowing nothing about them until yesterday morning, when they were surprised to find the four assassins hanging near their doors. There are seventeen negroes in jail here. They will be tried by a jury, and it is considered by all that the ones that the law does not hang will go to the penitentiary.

An Arkansas Hanging.
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 28.—Samuel F. Vaughan, who hired Thomas Hamilton in the fall of 1891 to kill ex-County Clerk Andrew Gage of Madison county, was hanged in the jail yard at Fayetteville, Washington county, at 7:55 o'clock yesterday morning. His wife and children spent the night with him. When they left him he broke completely down and had to be carried to the gallows and held up while the black cap and noose were being adjusted. Hamilton is still in jail and will be sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

Saloon Annihilated.
LOGANSPORT, Ind., April 28.—The one notorious saloon, which has been the cause of several sensational scenes at Burlington, a dry town near here, was annihilated Thursday night by a mob. A crowd of 100 men entered in the front doors, confiscated the liquors and then burned the place. The proprietor, Will Sand, and a bartender were bound while the work was being done. The Burlington people have long since declared that no saloon could operate in their midst.

Duel to the Death.
HERMOSEILLA, Mex., April 26.—A sensational double tragedy is reported from the Des Cabezas mining camp, in this state. Jack Rodding and David Harper, wealthy mining men, met and quarreled about business matters, and they agreed to settle with revolvers. Both men fired at the same time, and both were shot dead.

Dropped Dead.
TEXARKANA, Ark., April 27.—At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Bob Slater, a bridge workman on the Cotton Belt railroad, dropped dead in the office of the Avenue Hotel. Physicians pronounced death due to alcoholism. His antecedents and former places of residence are entirely unknown.

Struck Oil.
STRONG CITY, Kan., April 26.—Oil has been struck at Roming Bros' quarry, two miles southeast of this city. They were digging a well for water and after a heavy discharge of powder struck petroleum.

Killed by a Priest.
CINCINNATI, O., April 26.—Mary Gilmartin, a clerk employed by the

A CYCLONE'S WORK.

THREE RESIDENCES WRECKED IN HARDEMAN COUNTY.

And all the Occupants More or Less Hurt—Crops, and Fences, Swept Away in Taylor County, and a Family Have a Miraculous Escape.

QUANAH, Tex., April 30.—A cyclone passed through the western part of the county Saturday night, unroofing the section house at Gypsum and blowing the hand car out on the main track, where it was struck by the southbound passenger. The twister then seems to have left the ground, traveling in a northeast course about seven or eight miles, when it again struck the earth, completely demolishing the residences of S. R. Miller, Jesse Hernandez and M. C. Beasley. All the occupants of the houses are more or less hurt, but none fatally. Mr. and Mrs. Miller are the most dangerously wounded. The contents of the houses were blown in some instances three miles. Before reaching Red river the cyclone again cut the earth. Whether it struck again in Greer county is not known here. Dispatches from Abilene say that a cyclone, working southwest of that city at about 3 o'clock yesterday morning, trees, fences and farm products were all alike swept before it. Fortunately but one house lay within its scope. The house was that of a tenant, Joe Kurts, on the farm of Ira Borden, which was occupied at the time only by him and his wife. On the approach of the cyclone Kurts called his wife to flee for safety, but before they could reach the door the cyclone was upon them. Instead of going out of the door, the house was torn into splinters and Kurts and wife went through the floor, a most miraculous escape. No lives are reported lost as yet. The cyclone was moving at a terrible velocity from southwest to northeast.

A Man's Strange Act.
HILLSBORO, Tex., April 28.—About four months ago a stranger rushed into a business house here and asked permission to leave his valise for a few moments. He did not return and nothing has since been seen or heard of him. He is described as being a little, oldish-looking man. Yesterday morning the valise was looked into by Constable Ballard and found to contain a dozen keys with tags of Benedict & Co., Dallas, Tex., an old black hat, an old coat, and blue and white polka-dot handkerchief, several letters, some of which have never been opened, addressed to Lee Phillips, Commerce, Tex. His action, while nothing was thought of it at the time, is regarded as mysterious.

Two Men's Strange Act.
VAN ALSTYNE, Tex., April 26.—Engineer 103 on No. 7 north bound freight together with seven cars went down a twenty-foot dump yesterday morning at 2:15. The wreck was caused by a cross tie being placed at a stock gap. The fireman and brakeman jumped and escaped unhurt. Engineer Charley Clappart attempted to jump, but was caught in the bell cord and was carried down the dump with the engine into a pool of water. He was injured somewhat in the back. The track was torn up about a hundred yards. Trains were delayed five hours.

Head of Buffalo.
SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 28.—C. H. Moreau, a sheep man of Val Verde county, is in the city and brings the news of the discovery of a herd of forty wild buffalo in the remote mountain regions of that county, near the Rio Grande border. It has been rumored for several years that a herd of buffalo existed in that section of the border, but these rumors were never verified. About four years ago a wild buffalo was killed on Devil's claw where the recently discovered herd is said to be.

A Girl's Complaint.
PARIS, Tex., April 28.—Thursday Miss Inez Brown, 16 years of age, went to County Attorney Sturgeon and made complaint against a farmer named George W. Patton, who lives a few miles northwest of the city. Patton is a widower, 35 years of age, and has several children. She says she is an orphan girl and that he induced her to go to his house to live and help his mother take care of his children, and while there he accomplished her ruin by promises of marriage. Patton has been arrested.

A Lively Fight.
ROBY, Tex., April 25.—Monday, near Clayton postoffice, in the southwestern part of this Fisher county, Deputy Sheriff Andy Scott in attempting to arrest two Mexican sheep herders was fired on with Winchester rifles. He returned the fire with his pistol and a dozen or more shots passed. Scott's clothes were perforated with bullets and he was shot through the right arm. Posses from here, Sweetwater and other places are in pursuit.

An Expensive Drink.
FORT WORTH, TEX., April 30.—T. L. Field, residing seven miles southwest of the city, came in last night riding a borrowed horse. He met an affable stranger who invited him to drink. Later on the stranger and horse disappeared and at midnight the police had not been able to locate them.

Killed by Lightning.
LOCKHART, TEX., April 28.—Yesterday evening about 4 o'clock at Toca, Hewett, a white man living on L. Brock's place, was coming to town on a load of hay he was instantly killed by lightning.

Shot at in the Palpit.
MARSHALL, TEX., April 27.—A. D. Miller, pastor of the A. M. E. church here, was shot at Wednesday while in the palpit. Assassins unknown.

A CYCLONE'S WORK.

THREE RESIDENCES WRECKED IN HARDEMAN COUNTY.

And all the Occupants More or Less Hurt—Crops, and Fences, Swept Away in Taylor County, and a Family Have a Miraculous Escape.

QUANAH, Tex., April 30.—A cyclone passed through the western part of the county Saturday night, unroofing the section house at Gypsum and blowing the hand car out on the main track, where it was struck by the southbound passenger. The twister then seems to have left the ground, traveling in a northeast course about seven or eight miles, when it again struck the earth, completely demolishing the residences of S. R. Miller, Jesse Hernandez and M. C. Beasley. All the occupants of the houses are more or less hurt, but none fatally. Mr. and Mrs. Miller are the most dangerously wounded. The contents of the houses were blown in some instances three miles. Before reaching Red river the cyclone again cut the earth. Whether it struck again in Greer county is not known here. Dispatches from Abilene say that a cyclone, working southwest of that city at about 3 o'clock yesterday morning, trees, fences and farm products were all alike swept before it. Fortunately but one house lay within its scope. The house was that of a tenant, Joe Kurts, on the farm of Ira Borden, which was occupied at the time only by him and his wife. On the approach of the cyclone Kurts called his wife to flee for safety, but before they could reach the door the cyclone was upon them. Instead of going out of the door, the house was torn into splinters and Kurts and wife went through the floor, a most miraculous escape. No lives are reported lost as yet. The cyclone was moving at a terrible velocity from southwest to northeast.

A Man's Strange Act.
HILLSBORO, Tex., April 28.—About four months ago a stranger rushed into a business house here and asked permission to leave his valise for a few moments. He did not return and nothing has since been seen or heard of him. He is described as being a little, oldish-looking man. Yesterday morning the valise was looked into by Constable Ballard and found to contain a dozen keys with tags of Benedict & Co., Dallas, Tex., an old black hat, an old coat, and blue and white polka-dot handkerchief, several letters, some of which have never been opened, addressed to Lee Phillips, Commerce, Tex. His action, while nothing was thought of it at the time, is regarded as mysterious.

Two Men's Strange Act.
VAN ALSTYNE, Tex., April 26.—Engineer 103 on No. 7 north bound freight together with seven cars went down a twenty-foot dump yesterday morning at 2:15. The wreck was caused by a cross tie being placed at a stock gap. The fireman and brakeman jumped and escaped unhurt. Engineer Charley Clappart attempted to jump, but was caught in the bell cord and was carried down the dump with the engine into a pool of water. He was injured somewhat in the back. The track was torn up about a hundred yards. Trains were delayed five hours.

Head of Buffalo.
SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 28.—C. H. Moreau, a sheep man of Val Verde county, is in the city and brings the news of the discovery of a herd of forty wild buffalo in the remote mountain regions of that county, near the Rio Grande border. It has been rumored for several years that a herd of buffalo existed in that section of the border, but these rumors were never verified. About four years ago a wild buffalo was killed on Devil's claw where the recently discovered herd is said to be.

A Girl's Complaint.
PARIS, Tex., April 28.—Thursday Miss Inez Brown, 16 years of age, went to County Attorney Sturgeon and made complaint against a farmer named George W. Patton, who lives a few miles northwest of the city. Patton is a widower, 35 years of age, and has several children. She says she is an orphan girl and that he induced her to go to his house to live and help his mother take care of his children, and while there he accomplished her ruin by promises of marriage. Patton has been arrested.

A Lively Fight.
ROBY, Tex., April 25.—Monday, near Clayton postoffice, in the southwestern part of this Fisher county, Deputy Sheriff Andy Scott in attempting to arrest two Mexican sheep herders was fired on with Winchester rifles. He returned the fire with his pistol and a dozen or more shots passed. Scott's clothes were perforated with bullets and he was shot through the right arm. Posses from here, Sweetwater and other places are in pursuit.

An Expensive Drink.
FORT WORTH, TEX., April 30.—T. L. Field, residing seven miles southwest of the city, came in last night riding a borrowed horse. He met an affable stranger who invited him to drink. Later on the stranger and horse disappeared and at midnight the police had not been able to locate them.

Killed by Lightning.
LOCKHART, TEX., April 28.—Yesterday evening about 4 o'clock at Toca, Hewett, a white man living on L. Brock's place, was coming to town on a load of hay he was instantly killed by lightning.

A CYCLONE'S WORK.

THREE RESIDENCES WRECKED IN HARDEMAN COUNTY.

And all the Occupants More or Less Hurt—Crops, and Fences, Swept Away in Taylor County, and a Family Have a Miraculous Escape.

QUANAH, Tex., April 30.—A cyclone passed through the western part of the county Saturday night, unroofing the section house at Gypsum and blowing the hand car out on the main track, where it was struck by the southbound passenger. The twister then seems to have left the ground, traveling in a northeast course about seven or eight miles, when it again struck the earth, completely demolishing the residences of S. R. Miller, Jesse Hernandez and M. C. Beasley. All the occupants of the houses are more or less hurt, but none fatally. Mr. and Mrs. Miller are the most dangerously wounded. The contents of the houses were blown in some instances three miles. Before reaching Red river the cyclone again cut the earth. Whether it struck again in Greer county is not known here. Dispatches from Abilene say that a cyclone, working southwest of that city at about 3 o'clock yesterday morning, trees, fences and farm products were all alike swept before it. Fortunately but one house lay within its scope. The house was that of a tenant, Joe Kurts, on the farm of Ira Borden, which was occupied at the time only by him and his wife. On the approach of the cyclone Kurts called his wife to flee for safety, but before they could reach the door the cyclone was upon them. Instead of going out of the door, the house was torn into splinters and Kurts and wife went through the floor, a most miraculous escape. No lives are reported lost as yet. The cyclone was moving at a terrible velocity from southwest to northeast.

A Man's Strange Act.
HILLSBORO, Tex., April 28.—About four months ago a stranger rushed into a business house here and asked permission to leave his valise for a few moments. He did not return and nothing has since been seen or heard of him. He is described as being a little, oldish-looking man. Yesterday morning the valise was looked into by Constable Ballard and found to contain a dozen keys with tags of Benedict & Co., Dallas, Tex., an old black hat, an old coat, and blue and white polka-dot handkerchief, several letters, some of which have never been opened, addressed to Lee Phillips, Commerce, Tex. His action, while nothing was thought of it at the time, is regarded as mysterious.

Two Men's Strange Act.
VAN ALSTYNE, Tex., April 26.—Engineer 103 on No. 7 north bound freight together with seven cars went down a twenty-foot dump yesterday morning at 2:15. The wreck was caused by a cross tie being placed at a stock gap. The fireman and brakeman jumped and escaped unhurt. Engineer Charley Clappart attempted to jump, but was caught in the bell cord and was carried down the dump with the engine into a pool of water. He was injured somewhat in the back. The track was torn up about a hundred yards. Trains were delayed five hours.

Head of Buffalo.
SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 28.—C. H. Moreau, a sheep man of Val Verde county, is in the city and brings the news of the discovery of a herd of forty wild buffalo in the remote mountain regions of that county, near the Rio Grande border. It has been rumored for several years that a herd of buffalo existed in that section of the border, but these rumors were never verified. About four years ago a wild buffalo was killed on Devil's claw where the recently discovered herd is said to be.

A Girl's Complaint.
PARIS, Tex., April 28.—Thursday Miss Inez Brown, 16 years of age, went to County Attorney Sturgeon and made complaint against a farmer named George W. Patton, who lives a few miles northwest of the city. Patton is a widower, 35 years of age, and has several children. She says she is an orphan girl and that he induced her to go to his house to live and help his mother take care of his children, and while there he accomplished her ruin by promises of marriage. Patton has been arrested.

A Lively Fight.
ROBY, Tex., April 25.—Monday, near Clayton postoffice, in the southwestern part of this Fisher county, Deputy Sheriff Andy Scott in attempting to arrest two Mexican sheep herders was fired on with Winchester rifles. He returned the fire with his pistol and a dozen or more shots passed. Scott's clothes were perforated with bullets and he was shot through the right arm. Posses from here, Sweetwater and other places are in pursuit.

An Expensive Drink.
FORT WORTH, TEX., April 30.—T. L. Field, residing seven miles southwest of the city, came in last night riding a borrowed horse. He met an affable stranger who invited him to drink. Later on the stranger and horse disappeared and at midnight the police had not been able to locate them.

Killed by Lightning.
LOCKHART, TEX., April 28.—Yesterday evening about 4 o'clock at Toca, Hewett, a white man living on L. Brock's place, was coming to town on a load of hay he was instantly killed by lightning.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Interesting Items Carefully Selected from the Leading Dailies.

The National Lined Oil company, otherwise known as the oil trust of Chicago, is in trouble. Louis A. Coquard lives in St. Louis and represents himself as a stockholder. He says the company is capitalized for \$18,000,000 and charges that a recent issue of bonds for \$5,000,000, nominally for improvements, is really a conspiracy to give control of the company into certain hands, and he asks for an injunction and the appointment of a receiver.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, has been furnished with an outline of the orders prepared by Secretary Herbert for the government of the United States navy commanders of the seal patrol, and it is understood that the purpose is to cause similar instructions to be issued to the commanders of the British fleet, so the two fleets may work harmoniously in the seas.

It is stated that the Mexican government will retaliate against the United States, England and other countries whose legislative attitude has been in opposition to silver. The plan is to increase the Mexican import duties 25 per cent. A strong combination of the Mexican and Central and South American republics is the possible outgrowth of the agitation.

Mr. B. H. Ellis, who is under a wager to walk 12,000 miles from January 1 to December 1, 1894, is on his way to Austin and other south Texas points and thence to Mexico. He left Chicago January 1 at 4:30 p. m. He has traveled 1008 miles. He travels on a free tie pass. He is a one-armed printer, typewriter, repairer and a general all-round fellow.

United States Marshal Turner has been active in arresting whitecapers in Northern Georgia the past few days, and, on returning home, near Atlanta, he found his wife and baby gone. A searching party found them in the woods where the woman had fled for safety on account of threats against her husband. She is said to be hopelessly deranged.

The Jinglebob cattle, now consisting of 10,000 head, are to be driven from the Pecos valley, New Mexico, to the Adobe Wall ranch in the Texas Panhandle country. This is the oldest brand of cattle in that territory, originally belonging to old John Chisum. The Jinglebob cattle have ranged in the Pecos valley for more than thirty years.

Ex-Chief of Police Stone and Lieut. Clay of Denver, Col., charged with storing dynamite in the city hall during the recent police board row were fined \$100 each by Police Judge Frost recently. They gave notice of appeal and were released on \$500 bond.

The white miners in the La Plata, Colorado, district, have determined that no Chinaman will be permitted to remain in that camp. Two who camped in the gulch near La Plata have been driven out by a committee of citizens armed with sixshooters.

Near Mayesville, Ky., Amos Beiler, a farmer, has a boy 3 years of age and a girl about 6. Recently the two children were playing with a rifle when the gun was discharged, sending a bullet through the forehead of the girl killing her instantly.

At Smithville, Tenn., two white men, named Dunn and Capshaw, were lynched one night recently by a mob. Dunn and Capshaw and a man named Pack were in jail charged with the murder of Perry Alcott at his distillery some time since.

At Madison, Ind., Gertrude Morse, daughter of Prof. Morse of Hanover, has commenced suit for \$80,000 damages for breach of a marriage contract against Paul B. Scharf of Burlington, Ia., a student in the college.

Recently at Jamaica, Ga., Miss Howe, a beautiful young lady, was outraged by George White, a negro. Miss Howe will die from the effects of the outrage. White has been captured and identified by her.

The large boiler in Houser & Foust's tile mills eight miles east of Huntington, Ind., exploded recently, killing Arthur Anson, an employe, and seriously injuring both proprietors. Houser cannot recover.

Edward Reed, for many years a carpet manufacturer at Albany, N. Y., died recently at his home in Brick Church, N. J. He was seventy-two years of age and leaves an estate valued at \$2,000,000.

Isaac F. Bissell, formerly superintendent of the American Saw company in Trenton, N. J., has been arrested for embezzling \$20,000 of the company's funds and forging a check for \$180.

George M. Hoffman, a wealthy butcher of New York, aged 59 years, recently shot and killed himself in his residence. Grief over the death of his wife prompted the act.

The jury in the Dr. Meyer poisoning case at New York has been filed and the trial will proceed. He is charged with poisoning people to get their insurance.

Gov. Flower of New York has vetoed the annual appropriation bill because the legislature refused to strike out the section to allow the attorney general to designate all counsel employed by state commissions. This action of the governor will delay adjournment.

In the event that the Indian supply warehouses are removed to Chicago, New York merchants threaten to refuse to bid on supplies.

Cholera is raging at Lisbon, Portugal. Sixty-five new cases in one day.

C. A. Hunt, treasurer of the national association of sorists, committed suicide recently at Torrington, Ind., by shooting himself.

Farmers near Randolph, Wis., are securing fancy prices for their lands on a report that gold has been found there.

Joplin, Mo., has declared that the slot machine must go.

The gambling houses of Denver, Col., have all closed.

Good rains have fallen in New Mexico.

The train from



THE AVOWAL.

I love thee, oh, no words can say... One-half my love, honest I try...

"Rocks I Have Struck On." Side by side with the perennial mysteries as to where the pins go...

Novel Handkerchief Sachet. The advantage of this sachet is that it rests upon the table so that both pockets are always open...

The Idea of a Griddle Greaser. It is not in the least heart to resist so when a slice of turnip was recommended...

The Hay Quilt. About the latest invention in bed covering is the hay quilt. It is made of flannelette, cretonne or wool...

In the Sultan's Harem. In the sultan's harem there is one decoration that is desired by all the ladies with exceedingly great longing...

When Mrs. Amelia Frost was ordained to the Congregational ministry at Littleton, Mass., last month...

women's preaching? "Apparently so in my case," was the reply. "But," said the questioner...

Diet for the Sick. Modern medical common sense dictates that people shall not be starved, at least, whatever other treatment may be necessary...

There are few follies more extreme than that of putting sick people on a diet of toast-water and thin gruel. It would make a well person sick, and how one can be expected to recover health and strength on such papulism...

It is frequently the case that a bit of broiled chicken, steak or bird with a little dry toast and a cup of good coffee will relish and be satisfying when nothing in the way of invalid's food, as ordinarily given, can be tolerated...

Novel Handkerchief Sachet. The advantage of this sachet is that it rests upon the table so that both pockets are always open and the handkerchiefs can be easily put in and taken out...

The Idea of a Griddle Greaser. It is not in the least heart to resist so when a slice of turnip was recommended as a means to this blissful end...

The Hay Quilt. About the latest invention in bed covering is the hay quilt. It is made of flannelette, cretonne or wool and an armful or two of hay...

In the Sultan's Harem. In the sultan's harem there is one decoration that is desired by all the ladies with exceedingly great longing...



THE CLEVER PARSON.

My children come tell me now if you have been told of the parson who was so clever. So clever, so clever, so clever was he that never a clever parson could be found...

The parson loved children; he also loved walking. And off to the woods he was constantly strolling to smell the sweet air and to see the green trees...

Now, you must understand me, said the farmer, deprecatingly, "they do not work at hard labor it is true, but they do exercise their ingenuity to secure food and clothes..."

There's a deal o' running to be done, said Mr. Blank jestingly, affecting a broad Scotch accent. "Your first qualification would be a pair o' strong arms..."

The dog which are easiest to train are those which are most often brought into the companionship of man, and as a house companion the pointer shows a degree of intelligence almost beyond that of any other breed...

This can be proved by a small or large company, gathered by the leader, the room; and the others decide upon some object, near or distant, for the absent one to "find." Suppose the object chosen were a greenback...

The case of the honest Irish servant who could never understand why his master perpetually required him to wash his chaise, since he went directly out and muddled it up again...

above him; if he snaps at the food he gives him a little cuff on the nose to show him he must wait till you are ready to give it to him...

When he can walk easily on his hind legs he can be taught to sit up. A small stool or chair should be provided for his use, and when he is standing on his hind legs the master, taking hold of his forepaws, one in each hand, should press him gently into a sitting position on the little seat...

A dog may be taught to ring the bell by putting a piece of meat on the bell and holding it up. In the same manner all kinds of tricks may be taught to dogs, and they will follow implicitly a great variety of verbal commands...

There's a deal o' running to be done, said Mr. Blank jestingly, affecting a broad Scotch accent. "Your first qualification would be a pair o' strong arms..."

The dog which are easiest to train are those which are most often brought into the companionship of man, and as a house companion the pointer shows a degree of intelligence almost beyond that of any other breed...

This can be proved by a small or large company, gathered by the leader, the room; and the others decide upon some object, near or distant, for the absent one to "find." Suppose the object chosen were a greenback...

The case of the honest Irish servant who could never understand why his master perpetually required him to wash his chaise, since he went directly out and muddled it up again...

The greatest homage we can pay to truth is to use it.

HE FIXED THE CLOCK.

TOOK PAYMENT FOR HIS PROFESSIONAL LABOR.

He Was a Member of an Old-Time Order and That Gave Him the Means of Doing the Farmer a Good Turn, as It Happened—A Successful Job.

It was half an hour before dinner time. Farmer Brown was sitting on his high porch inhaling the odor of roasting chicken and baking mince pie, indicative of the coming meal...

"You should not call me a tramp," he was saying, "my name is Jonas Jackson. I'm a pilgrim, a knight of the Order of the Sons of Rest..."

"Do pilgrims work?" asked the farmer, seating himself. "Not if they know it—I mean they do not stay long enough in any one place to have constant employment," responded the newcomer politely...

"There is always room at the top," said one actor to another. "You wouldn't believe it," was the reply, "if you were to notice the gallery at a negro minstrel performance..."

There is a band of Cherokee Indians in North Carolina who still use bows and arrows. The biggest sawmill in America, just sold at Tupper lake, N. Y., contains \$150,000 worth of machinery...

It is better to suffer than to sin. In bringing up a child, think of its old age. No man can sow idleness and reap prosperity...

GETTING RID OF THE BEARD.

Electricity Will Do the Work, But Not Without Considerable Cost.

The hair of man is gradually disappearing before the march of civilization, says the New York Sun. Nature, who is an economical dame, has gradually removed the hair from the top of the head where it is no longer useful...

A Glamorganshire draper having let part of his shop to a butcher, some wag issued the following handbill the other day: "Great attraction for the festive season at Billy's beef and bonnet shop..."

There is a band of Cherokee Indians in North Carolina who still use bows and arrows. The biggest sawmill in America, just sold at Tupper lake, N. Y., contains \$150,000 worth of machinery...

It is better to suffer than to sin. In bringing up a child, think of its old age. No man can sow idleness and reap prosperity...

There is a band of Cherokee Indians in North Carolina who still use bows and arrows. The biggest sawmill in America, just sold at Tupper lake, N. Y., contains \$150,000 worth of machinery...

It is better to suffer than to sin. In bringing up a child, think of its old age. No man can sow idleness and reap prosperity...

There is a band of Cherokee Indians in North Carolina who still use bows and arrows. The biggest sawmill in America, just sold at Tupper lake, N. Y., contains \$150,000 worth of machinery...



Hood's Has No Equal.

"Hood's" has no equal as a family medicine. My wife has been taking it for an All Tired Out Feeling...

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures. Spring, when taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not been better. J. W. Wilson, Bangor, Cuba, New York.

Advertisement for SUBURBAN JOBS. Let us show you how to get a job in the suburbs. We have a list of 500 CASH jobs...

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil presents a perfect food—palatable, easy of assimilation, and an appetizer...

Advertisement for COOK BOOK. 420 PAGES—ILLUSTRATED. One of the Largest and Best Cook-Books published. Mailed in package for 25 cents...

Advertisement for GRAINS OF GOLD. It is better to suffer than to sin. In bringing up a child, think of its old age...

Advertisement for LIVE AGENTS WANTED. Throughout the United States the COOK MEDICINE CO., Denver, Colo., is looking for active men and women...

Not Born to be Shamed.
 The world in years to come will doubtless hear something great about Thomas Burns, who is now a 3-year-old resident of Brooklyn. He must have been born to be president, or to be hung. The other day he fell from the third story window of his parents' residence plump into the coal hole of the collar underneath, a distance of fully forty-five feet. One of the occupants of the floor below saw the child shoot past the window, and thought that it was a bundle of clothes that some one had thrown out of the window. Presently he heard the child scream down in the cellar and ran down to rescue him. He found the youngster sitting upon the coal rubbing his head, yelling lustily and apparently unhurt.

Mixed Drinks.
 Mixed drinks are a good deal like novels. A large number are annually presented to the public, but only a few attain popularity and in the long run it is only the novel or mixed drink that has been tested by time that wins a permanent place for itself. As usual the spring brings novelties to the man in front of the bar. The "violet cocktail" is the latest Yankee notion in alcoholic concoctions. It is said to be a Boston achievement. It takes its name from its color, but where it gets its violet hue is the bartender's secret. Those who have tried it say that it is very palatable and seems to know its business. Whether it has come to stay is a question not to be answered at once.

They Were Mad.
 The holders of season tickets at the Milan opera house raised a tremendous row because there was so much Wagner. At the twentieth performance of "Walkyrie" they prevented the orchestra from playing, drove the musical directors from the hall, threatened to break up the stage and organized a resistance amid the most terrible hubbub. They drove the police from the theater. At last the place was closed.

Undecided.
 It is said that the Buddhists of Japan are awakening to the fact that they must have a statement of the elements of the Buddhist faith to set over against the definite and compact creed of the Christian teachers, and are debating what they will put into this statement.

Gentle Fall.
 Generally speaking, rivers flowing into the Mississippi river from the east have a fall of about three inches to the mile. Those from the west have an average descent of about six inches to the mile.

If you are not made better by giving, double your gift.

ELECTRICITY MADE BY WIND.
 At slight expense it is possible to fit your house with incandescents.
 New York Press: Mr. J. A. Corcoran of Jersey City has just completed a novel experiment in the application of a windmill to an electric lighting plant. The plant, though an experimental one, is now in operation without as yet a single mishap, and the storage cells furnish current for twenty-four incandescent lamps in Mr. Corcoran's residence. Everything points to the complete success of the scheme. The mill has a diameter of eighteen feet, and at a speed of twenty miles an hour is capable of delivering three-horse-power. The dynamo driven by belt from the main gear charges a set of storage batteries. It is so designed that throughout the wide variations of speed of the windmill it maintains the potential constant. Mr. Corcoran says that the application of a windmill to run the dynamo of an electric lighting plant will place electricity in the homes of thousands, who can thus secure their motive power from nature. A windmill is not a very costly structure, and any one who owns a bit of open land about his residence can erect one and fit up his simple electrical apparatus inside of it. The thousands of windmills one sees in traveling over the country, if Mr. Corcoran's scheme proves a permanent success, may be utilized for lighting the residences of the owners and those of their neighbors, as well as drawing water for stock. One windmill will light half a dozen residences at the same time.

The machine in Mr. Corcoran's windmill occupies a floor space of only thirty inches square and fifteen inches high. The dynamo has a maximum current capacity of thirty-five amperes at thirty-five volts and is put into action when the speed is 600 revolutions per minute, that is, when an eight-mile breeze is blowing. A great thing that deterred experiments with windmills was the wind itself, but it is believed that success can be had with the average rate of 7 1/2 miles per hour that can be depended on throughout the United States. While the maximum and the minimum rate, of course, vary during different seasons at the sea-coast and in different localities, the average rate of 7 1/2 miles can be obtained at almost any point in the country. Near the sea-coast and in elevated localities the average rate is much higher, and it is in such situations that the first attempts will be made throughout the country to apply the plan of generating electricity with the aid of wind. So it will be readily seen that the utilization of the waste forces of nature is steadily pushing itself to the front. Engineers now study applications which were hardly considered proper for a sane man to consider a dozen years ago.

Too great a love of popularity makes a monkey of a man.

THE WONDER WORKERS.
STRANGE THINGS DONE BY THE ADEPTS OF INDIA.

A Light That Cast no Shadow and a Huge Rock That Was Made to Vanish—A German Naturalist's Experiences in Their Company.
 Heinrich Hensoldt is a German naturalist who, while a youth, went to Cayton with Dr. F. Goldschmidt, a distinguished archeologist and Sanskrit scholar, whose mission was to study two ruined cities there. He afterward traveled widely in India, devoting his attention to his science, and desiring the occult knowledge of which he heard so much as he went about, says the Arena. In what he relates is his amusing himself in an effort to discover if there be a limit to gullibility? A man of science with a little humor might be suspected of such a thing. Has he been imposed upon—which is to say, was he hypnotized by the old adept and made to see what was suggested to him? If neither of these theories of explanation be correct, what is the correct explanation?
 In March of 1881 his curiosity concerning occultism being aroused, he was advised by a pundit of Northern India to visit at once of Sanyapur, a city of the vale of Cashmere, where a pundit gave him a letter of introduction to the adept, Coomra Sami, and he set out to that place. Reaching there, no one seemed to know such a person as Coomra, and he began to think that he had been tricked, when he learned from a shepherd that Coomra, with four companions and two servants, occupied a monastery, made out of the wall of an old pagoda, three miles to the northwest of the city.

As he approached the monastery a tall man with an emaciated face, but with features not unpleasant except for the sternness displayed by the lips, rose from behind some large earthen jars and stepped forth to meet him. This was Coomra, and passing over much detail, Coomra described the roads he had traversed, and even the musling in which he had indulged on the way. He was given a room in the monastery.

The revelation which he had of the adept's powers in the first moment's interview, prepared him for other strange experiences. Still he thought this revelation might be referable to the dark field of cerebellary and clairvoyance, and, therefore, not unexampled in other parts of the world.
 But the evening of the second day something happened which was not so easily explicable. He asked if there were any books in the monastery which would assist him in his inquiries. Yes, there were, and Coomra invited him to where they were, in a room as dark as pitch. He had to be led in it by the hand. Releasing his hand, Coomra went to what afterward was seen to be a chest and took out a book, saying: "Look at this fine carving and at these pictures." Hensoldt replied: "I beg your pardon, how can I see anything in this dark darkness?" The adept exclaimed: "Oh, I forgot." and then, says Hensoldt, "a flood of light surrounded me, and I found myself in a high-roofed apartment devoid of furniture, except an old chest and two sheepskins in the middle of the floor. The light was certainly not produced by any artificial means; it was as light as day, and of that unearthly refuges which on more than one previous occasion had startled me in certain of the feats of Yoghis in Central India.

"The objects in the light cast no shadows, which clearly proves that its source cannot be incandescence of any kind, but that it is a light body like the sun or other radiating point. The nearest definition, although a poor one—which I can give of the light, is that of a luminous fluid which is suddenly precipitated over a limited space, and in which the objects seemed to be immersed. On this occasion the light did not extend beyond the threshold of the apartment, where it did not merge by gradation into the darkness of the corridor, but seemed to cut off by a sharp demarcation line. The same was the case with the windows, which were square holes in the wall; there was inky darkness and the drizzling rain without."
 In that uncanny light he saw the adept before him holding a book composed of a large number of strips of palm-leaf, about two feet long and five inches broad, held together by the usual strings and two boards of elaborately carved and decorated teak wood.
 That was the first view of the adept's power on the physical plane. No another. One day while wandering through the valley he was attracted by a huge rock sixty feet high and forty across the base—a porphyritic conglomeration with quartz and flesh-colored feldspar as chief ingredients." On one side was an opening, which he entered for a distance of eight or nine paces, when the roof and sides converged so that he could not well go further, and did not care to on account of the odor of bats. While walking about the rock, studying it, chipping off bits with his geologist's hammer, he was startled to see the adept, as if he had arisen out of the ground. Coomra explained that this was known as the enchanted rock, and proposed to explore the cave in it with him. He was directed to hold his hammer as a candle, with the handle up. He did so; the adept blew on the end of the handle, and a bright flame, preceded by a cracking noise, suddenly burst from the end of the handle. They passed through the hammer handle meantime more than half consumed, and when they emerged Hensoldt remarked that there was nothing unusual in the cave. "Yes, but where is the rock?" said the adept. "Slowly I turned round, and a weird sensation came over me as I realized that the huge boulder was no longer there. It had vanished like the airy fabric of a vision, and nothing but an unbroken expanse of gravel extended between us and the over-curved bluffs beyond. I made a careful examination of the spot where the rock ought to have been, while Coomra looked on with a provoking smile, but my labor was

in vain, so far as the discovery of any trace was concerned. A slanting hollow in the ground, surrounded by a clump of chear bushes, was all that was left to commemorate the late adventure."
 Hensoldt says that he afterwards saw the feat of the hammer handle performed several times, and that it is common among the fakirs of the Punjab, and adds: "It is one of the few occult phenomena of which I am able to furnish a positive explanation."

A MONKEY FARM.

A Fanny Incident of the Time of the Birmingham, Ala., Boom.
 "The funniest thing I witnessed during that brief but exciting period known as the boom, in Birmingham, Alabama," said Dr. Everett, "was the formation of a company to establish a monkey farm. About the time that excitement was at its greatest height, two Hebrew bankers from a country town came with \$40,000 in cash, and were very anxious to get into the little group of capitalists who were making big money. They haunted two or three of the leading investors until finally Dr. Jackson, who stood at the head of the local financial world, told them that he had a friend with a scheme in which he himself was putting \$20,000, and if they really wanted to invest he could, as a personal favor, secure a like amount, if one-half was paid down, the other half to be paid in at a meeting to be held in a few days. The banker wrote a check for \$10,000, and felt jubilant that at last he had been admitted into the circle of financiers."
 "In a few days he was notified to attend a meeting of the stockholders, which he did. Then the promoter of the enterprise explained it. His plan was to buy an island near Mobile. Send an expedition to Africa and South America to secure monkeys. Stock the farm with 10,000 monkeys and raise them for the market. An elaborate array of statistics was given, showing the cost and market price of monkeys and figuring out immense profits, but it was necessary that the entire amount subscribed should be paid at once. The banker jumped to his feet. 'I don't want no monkey farm. I know nothings about dose monkey business. You can keep my \$10,000 if you release me from dot subscription.' This was done and he swallowed his shagrin and disappointment at the loss as best he could. In a few weeks the money was returned to him and it was explained that it was all a joke, but the banker had a \$200 dinner to pay for."

A Valuable Safe.
 Silas Camp, a rich old bachelor, died at Allentown, Pa., about a month ago, and his personal effects were sold at auction a few days since. Among the articles sold was an old safe, which was knocked down to a firm of plumbers for \$3.50. Camp had kept the safe in his store, and after his death his executors had opened it, and, as they thought, taken everything of value out of it. Just after the safe was sold it was found by the plumbers and opened it. Looking into it, he found a private drawer, which he pulled out and found that it contained some \$600 in gold. The executor took possession of the money, but the plumbers say they thought that with the safe and propose to resort to law to recover it.

What Next?
 When the petals of the great aurore magnolia are touched, however lightly, the result is a brown spot, which develops in a few hours. This fact is taken advantage of by a lover, who pulls a magnolia flower and on one of its pure white petals writes a motto or message with a hard, sharp-pointed pencil. Then he sends it to the young lady who puts it in a vase of water and in three or four hours the message written on the leaf becomes visible and remains so.

The Era of Muscles.
 This is an athletic age. Everybody wants to be strong. The craze for it has well nigh reached that stage-affects both sexes and even children. In the United States, this fact in young America is by no means moraly promising. But it is one thing to be endowed with vigor and another to be endowed with muscle. Super muscularity is often induced by physical effort, but to health and vitality to shorten life. The vigor which means a regular and constant discharge of the physical functions, is the first medium at which all may safely aim without causing ruptures or breaking blood vessels. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is largely conducive to a gain in vigor of this sort, since it stimulates and assists digestion, promotes regular intestinal secretion and keeps the bowels in order. Keep that trade-mark in mind. Vigor is encouraged by it, and it remedies neuralgia, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

An Honest-Minded Man.
 Tom—Hello, Dick! Is that you? I never expected to see you reduced to this.
 Blind Beggar, raising his shade—Lor' bless you, Tom, I ain't blind; not a bit of it. I got tired of cracking crabs at my time of life, so I stole a dog an' a tin cup, wrote this sign wot I got run' my neck, an' settled down to an honest an' respectable occupation.—London Answers.
 On Business Principles.
 "Then we may count upon your beginning a series of meetings in our town two weeks from next Sunday?" said the leading member of the committee.
 "I shall be on hand," replied the distinguished revivalist. "But, brethren, you must start your—ah—promoters at work right away."
 COMPENSATIONS.
 Head masters of the highest class of schools in England receive from \$25,000 to \$35,000 a year.
 Successful English barristers like Sir Charles Russell have yearly incomes variously estimated at from \$75,000 to \$100,000.
 About 4,000 men have been affected by the reduction of wages for bottle blowers who heretofore made from \$4.50 to \$15 per day.
 One 200-acre peach orchard in Georgia has returned the owner a profit of \$125,000 in five years, and one season the crop was a failure.
 A woman living on Long Island, N. J., is earning a comfortable living from the culture of violets, which she sells to a New York firm.
 It costs \$160 a car and three days' time to transport peaches from Georgia to Eastern markets and \$350 a car and nine days from California.
 The ways of Providence, R. I., are strange. A number of the city unemployed who were put to work on city improvements have struck rather than work ten hours a day.
 A suit at Oakland, Cal., alleges that Mrs. Mary C. Smith, a medium, induced Mrs. Marie Lemon to leave her an estate of \$50,000 by means of messages through an ear trumpet which she represented was one end of a telephone line, the other end of which was in heaven.

The Largest Caravan.
 The largest of the caravans which go annually to Mecca is the Syrian or Damascus caravan. This starts from Seurat, the Asiatic suburb of Constantinople, and, after gathering pilgrims through Syria, makes a final rendezvous at Damascus. Here it remains three weeks and changes camels before it finally starts for Mecca. It consists of from 30,000 to 50,000 pilgrims and is under the special protection of the Turkish sultan. The next greatest is the Egyptian, which starts from Cairo and goes by the head of the Red Sea. These are now the only two caravans which go every year, but there are several others which go nearly annually. The most important of these are the Persian from Baghdad and that from Jeddah. The great Indian caravan from Muscat has been given up, and those from Babylon and Morocco have become very irregular. Only a few Mohammedans perform the pilgrim from pious devotion. The majority undertake it with a view to trade, while many are pilgrims by profession and are paid to perform the sacred journey for others.

They Warned Him Of.

A dentist by the name of Allen went into the town of Earlville, N. Y., a short time ago and undertook to build up a practice there. He claimed to have a world-wide reputation, but somehow the people did not take to him, and preferred the services of Dr. Gilman, who had lived among them for a long time. The other day Dr. Allen, moved, as the people of Earlville are persuaded, by jealousy of his more successful rival, went to the county seat and swore out a warrant for Dr. Gilman's arrest, charging him with illegal practice. The warrant was put into the hands of a constable, but was never served, for the Earlvilleans got wind of it and a reputation of them went to see Dr. Allen and informed him that if he did not at once withdraw the charge and save town there would be serious trouble. He took the hint, and Gilman is left to do the dental practice of the place.

Picture on a Pane.
 Harbor Springs, Mich., has a curious sensation, and a strange story connected with it. On one of the window panes of a hotel there appears in dim but distinctly visible outlines, the portrait of a lady, and great crowds of people have been to see it. It is the portrait of Mrs. Davidson, who some two years ago lay for a long time sick in the room where the picture appears. While she was there a Mrs. Sexton, of Grand Rapids, sent word that she had been in a trance and had seen Mrs. Davidson's picture in that window, and that it was a sign that she would not live long. Not long afterward Mrs. Davidson died, and it is said that ever since her picture has been traceable in the window, though public attention has not been called to it until recently. Some people contend that it is merely a flaw in the glass, and others assert that it is due to some occult photography.

The Mocking Bird and Dog.
 The agent of the Houston and Shreveport railway at Shreveport, La., had two very fine pointer pups. One of them, it was supposed, was poisoned, and after lingering some time finally died. During its paroxysms of pain the animal would scream almost like a human being. Eventually the cry became a hoarse sound, both pitiful and touching, and actually distressing in its utterance. A mocking bird, that incomparable songster of the southern groves and home shade trees in cities, inhabited the vicinity and caught up the weird notes of the dying dog and now repeats the mournful intonations and cries with unflinching mimicry, and much to the distress of sympathetic humanitarians. A lady, who gave the reporter this item, remarked: "I wish that bird would quit imitating the death requiem of that little dog."

Adventure in a Coat Bin.
 There's a man in Eastport, Me., who perhaps knows something of how Geneva felt when she found herself a prisoner in the oaken chest. This man is the owner of a large organ box with a pallock, which he uses for a coat bin. The other night he went out after some fuel, and as the supply was low, climbed in. Just then something jarred the cover, which fell down and made him a prisoner. For nearly two hours he called and pounded without success, the blustering snow drowning all the noise he could make. Then some of the family, uneasy at his long absence, went in search of him.
 Dr. Fletcher of Cincinnati, in proof of his theories of "tooth grafting," implanted some dog teeth firmly in the leg bone of a goat and caused them to grow there.

Why not, indeed?
 When the Royal Baking Powder makes finer and more wholesome food at a less cost, which every housekeeper familiar with it will affirm, why not discard altogether the old-fashioned methods of soda and sour milk, or home-made mixture of cream of tartar and soda, or the cheaper and inferior baking powders, and use it exclusively?
 ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

The most open thief is the weed, for it steals the fertility of the soil right before your eyes.
 The World's Columbian Exposition will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.
 Money talks, but it does not always use grammatical language.
 BERNHAM'S PILLS, for bilious disorders, are extensively sold and used in all civilized countries. 25 cents a box.
 The man who is "driven to drink" usually has to walk back.
 Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold in a guarantee. It cures Incurable Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Price, 50c. & \$1.00.
 Bad news should be broken as gently as a soft-boiled egg.
 "Hanson's Eagle Corn Salve," warranted to cure all kinds of corns, and your druggist for it. Price 15c. each.
 Fortune does not change men; it only unmasks them.
 Dr. J. A. Hunter, Specialist, in diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Heart, Catarrh and Deafness. 315 Main Street, Dallas, Tex. Send for pamphlets.
 A man is never eloquent when people do not believe in him.
 Notice.
 I want every man and woman in the United States who are interested in the opium and whiskey habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address, R. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., box 37, and one will be sent you free.
 The breath of suspicion is generally scented with cloves.
 S. K. COBURN, Mgr., Clarie Scott, writes: "I find Hays' Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 5c.

A good many boys have turned out badly, because they had fathers who made them work with a dull hoe.
 Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throats, etc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.
 "Money talks," but the least little scare will shut it up tight.

Patents, Trade-Marks.
 Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide" or "How to Get a Patent." PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.
NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, REPAIRS.
 For all Sewing Machines, Standard Goods only. THE TRADE SUPPLY. Send for wholesale price lists. Box 200, N. Y. C. 115 Locust St. St. Louis, Mo.

Extreme, Chronic, Torturing Cases of NEURALGIA ARE CURED BY ST. JACOBS OIL. PROMPT AND SURE.

Those Pimples
 Are tell-tale symptoms that your blood is not right—full of impurities, causing a sluggish and unsightly complexion. A few bottles of S. S. S. will remove all foreign and impure matter, cleanse the blood thoroughly and give a clear and rosy complexion. It is most effectual, and entirely harmless.
 Chas. Heaton, 75 Laurel St., Phila., says:—"I have had for years a humor in my blood which made me dread to shave, as small boils or pimples would be cut thus causing itching to be a great nuisance. After taking three bottles of S. S. S. my face is all clear and smooth as it should be—appetite splendid, sleep well and feel like running a foot race, all from the use of S. S. S."
 Send for Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI
 For Female Diseases.
 THE OLD RELIABLE PRATT COTTON GING. The Best in Allure. Howard F. Smith, Mgr. Houston, Texas.
MACHINERY
 Electrical Supplies. The Best in Allure. Dallas, Texas.
 LADIES RECEIVE FROM 2 TO 5 DOLLARS by accepting McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI. Dallas, Texas. Send for prospectus.
VARICOCELE
 Dr. J. A. Hunter, Specialist, in diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Heart, Catarrh and Deafness. 315 Main Street, Dallas, Tex. Send for pamphlets.
 Married Ladies. Send for prospectus. W. N. U. DALLAS. When Answering Advertisements Please Mention this Paper.



Mr. Alex. Robertson, of Salt Rock, Merced Co., Mo., writes: "For twenty years, I suffered with womb disease and most of the time I was in constant pain which rendered life a great burden. I cannot express what I suffered. I had eight doctors and all the medicine I had from them failed—the one after the other.
 I was nervous, cold hands and feet, palpitation, headache, constipation, leucorrhoea and no appetite with bearing-down pains. I got so weak I could not walk around. I had to keep my bed, thinking I would never get up again.
 One day my husband got one of your little books and read it to me. He said there was nothing doing for me any more. I said I would try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I bought it. After the first few weeks my appetite was better; I was able to sit up in bed, write to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at Buffalo, N. Y., and described my case; they sent me a book on woman's diseases, read carefully and followed the directions as near as I could and took the medicine for two years. With the blessing of God and your medicines, I am entirely cured. That was three years ago."
 Yours truly,
 Mrs. Alex. Robertson

FREE
 This Elegant Pony and Trap Saddle will be Given Away July 4. Write for particulars. Samples of all kinds of Spring and Summer Dress Goods mailed upon application; also a 16-page illustrated Catalogue free.
SANGER BROS., Dallas, Texas.

Don't ask me to credit you for longer than 60 or 90 days, for I will be compelled to refuse you, I must have the money.

A. P. McLemore, Druggist, Haskell, Texas,

For \$1.00

You can buy a bottle of McLemore's Dog Poison that will poison 1/2 bushel of wheat or millet seed. Put it out the same as other poisoned wheat and you will get more dogs with it than any other known poison. Try it.

I am the only one who handles BULK GAR- DEN SEED. Therefore if you want your seed to cost but little, buy from me.

The Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application

Terms \$1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday May 5, 1894.

Announcement Rates.

For District offices, . . . \$10.00
For County offices, . . . 5.00
For Precinct offices, . . . 3.00
Cash in advance.

Announcements.

We are authorized to announce the following gentlemen as candidates for the offices under which their names respectively occur.

FOR JUDGE, 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

ED. J. HAMNER,
W. T. ANDREWS.

FOR CO. COMMISSIONER AND J. P., PRE. NO. 1.

J. W. EVANS.

LOCAL DOTS.

—After to-day no more credit at Rike & Ellis'.

—Mr. Bose Shook left yesterday for Dallas and perhaps Galveston.

—A good article of molasses 50 cts a gallon at S. L. Robertson's.

—Judge C. K. Stribling of Throckmorton county was here Monday.

—Capt. Rayner and wife of Rayner were here Tuesday en route to Benjamin.

—Navy and Lima beans, 20 lbs for a dollar at S. L. Robertson's.

—Mr. H. C. Dillahunty left the first of the week for the I. T. with a herd of 600 cows.

—Six spools best thread for 25 cts at S. L. Robertson's.

—Judge H. G. McConnell's friends are mentioning his name in connection with the state senatorship.

—Drink ice-cold soda water at Mr. Dickinson's and keep cool.

—Some of the young people enjoyed a pleasant evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Jones on Monday.

—A nice lot of slippers and low cut shoes. Call and see them at S. L. Robertson's.

—Messrs. J. D. Walker, W. J. Wright and J. W. Bell attended district court at Albany this week as attached witnesses.

—Hamilton-Brown shoes for men, women and children received to-day at S. L. Robertson's.

—Commissioners court will meet in regular session on the second Monday in this month, the 14 inst.

—For quality, variety and prices W. W. Fields & Bro. can't be excelled on groceries.

—What's the matter with the Haskell candidates? Get a move on you gentlemen.

—Please don't ask us to credit you any longer, if you do you will compel us to refuse you.

Rike & Ellis.

—A party of young folks were entertained on Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Long.

—I leave Haskell on Monday the 14th inst. Until then I will make cabinet photographs at \$2 per dozen.

J. W. GEORGE.

—Boys take your best girls around to Mr. Dickinson's and treat them to a glass of refreshing, ice-cold soda water.

—Are the prospective candidates all on top of the fence trying to determine on which side lies the softest ground?

—Everything sold low for cash at S. L. Robertson's.

—Your money will buy more goods at Rike & Ellis' than any house in town, but your credit won't buy anything.

—Old ladies' comfort shoes at S. L. Robertson's.

Notice!

Dentistry.

Owing to an appointment at Seymour and the large amount of unfinished business there, it will be impossible for Dr. Milton, dentist, to be in Haskell before Tuesday, May 8th. All persons desiring his services will please leave their names with the proprietor of the City Hotel. See previous price list.

—W. W. Fields & Bro. handle peacemaker, Albany and Kansas City flour and their prices are as low as the lowest.

—Miss Jessie Edwards, a cousin of Mrs. N. S. Hudson, just from Mississippi, is residing with the latter.

—Miss Una Foster, a daughter of our townsman, Mr. A. C. Foster, who has been with relatives in Mississippi for some time past, arrived at home a few days ago.

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

—Mr. Parker of Dallas, brother-in-law to Mr. W. L. Cason of this county, arrived here on Thursday on a visit to the latter.

—Mr. L. P. Wade has sold his farm and is preparing to move. This will make an opening for some one to set up a dairy business.

—Mr. Henry Post has a 10 1/2 pound boy at his house, something over a week old now. We failed to catch the little rascal in our local column last week.

—Prof. Lemons and family left for Weatherford on last Saturday. Prof. Lemons and family made many friends during their residence in Haskell who would have been pleased to see them remain here.

—Prof. J. D. Warren left this week for Dallas, where we understand he has made a business arrangement and will reside. Mrs. Warren is to go in a short time. Since writing above we learn that Mrs. Warren left on Friday morning.

—The Supt. of Public Instruction has established a summer normal institute at Graham, with Prof. T. J. Witt as conductor. It will open June 3rd and close Aug. 3rd.

The attendance from town at the Baptist fifth Sunday meeting on Paint creek was quite large and all we have heard mention it speak highly of the entertainment they received and of the general enjoyableness of the occasion.

—Mrs. W. T. Andrews and Mrs. T. L. des Landes of Throckmorton visited the family of J. E. Poole and other friends in Haskell the latter part of last week.

—Messrs. J. B. Norris and R. L. Rickman, of the J. B. Norris hardware company at Graham, accompanied by Mrs. Norris and niece, Miss Carrie Taylor, visited the family of Mr. R. E. Sherrill during last and this week returning home on Wednesday.

—Messrs. Norris, Rickman and Sherrill started out last week on a prospecting trip to the southwest, but on getting as far as Borden county, found water and grass so scarce that they decided to turn back. They say that the cattle are dying rapidly out there and they were not out of smelling distance of dead cattle while in Borden county.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining at the Post office Haskell, Texas, for 30 days: Ferguson, Mr. J. M., Hickerson, Mr. W. I., Harkin, Mr. W. C., I. Hubbard, Mr. E. W., I. Hagan, Esq., Mike I. Loftis, Mr. C. W., I. If not called for within 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

When calling for the above please say advertised. Respectfully,
C. D. LONG, P. M.
Haskell, Texas, May 1.

Notice!

Dentistry.

Owing to an appointment at Seymour and the large amount of unfinished business there, it will be impossible for Dr. Milton, dentist, to be in Haskell before Tuesday, May 8th. All persons desiring his services will please leave their names with the proprietor of the City Hotel. See previous price list.

—There was a large audience to witness the closing entertainment by the higher grade pupils of the public school on Friday night of last week. The drama, "Uncle Josh" was well presented, and the affair was a success in every way.

—As per announcement, Mr. J. S. Bradley of Abilene spoke here on Wednesday night in behalf of the populist doctrine. He was followed by Mr. Oscar Martin on behalf of Democracy. Mr. Bradley made a strong presentation of the populist theories, very plausible until dissected. Mr. Martin made a very creditable speech, laboring under the disadvantage of not knowing what line of argument he would have to meet and having no previous preparation. We would like very much to review the speeches at some length but our limited space does not admit of it.

Private School.

Miss L. B. Henderson and Sallie Ramsey will open school at the public school building Monday, May 7th, for term of six weeks. Terms, \$1.50 per month for scholars of first grade and \$2.00 per month for all higher grades.

Would you like a pair of Jeans Pants that looks well, fits well? If so, insist on having a pair of "THE BUCKSKIN BRECHES." Every pair warranted.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

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

PAINT CREEK PENCILLINGS.

A Wedding—Rain—Cotton Planting.

Paint Creek, April 28th.

We had a good shower of rain this week. Farmers will go to planting cotton Monday in dead earnest, with the grass so green, the mesquite trees in full foliage, fine colts and calves playing over the prairies, what more beautiful scene would one want to look upon? Prof. Couch has been employed to teach the remainder of our public school, which is moving off nicely with both patrons and pupils well pleased. Mr. T. E. Ballard has sold forty head of stock cattle to Mr. Dillahunty. Mr. Taylor is passing to-day with 300 head of stock cattle that he has sold to Dickenson Bros. Mr. C. C. Gardner recently bought of Mr. Winfield Culbertson 160 acres of land. Mr. G. T. Baggett, Sr., and family departed recently for Hill county. Mrs. Pope of Williamson county is visiting her daughter, Mrs. D. R. Livingood. Mrs. L. Lackey has a mad stone, sent to her by her brother, Mr. H. Keys, of Fayette county. Although we have never heard of any hydrophobia here, a mad stone is good to have in a community. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. L. Lackey and Mrs. Hyde spent a pleasant day last week exploring the Flat top mountain. Mr. J. M. Spivey of Jones county was visiting with us this week. The young people enjoyed a nice social on Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Hyde. We learn that the populist met at the Ward schoolhouse on the 20th inst. and organized with a club of seventeen members. Rev. Johnson preached an interesting sermon Sunday morning, and in the evening a nice singing was enjoyed at Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Haiy's. Quite a party of our neighbors spent several days this week fishing on California. They report lots of fun but not many fish. Our people are at a loss to know why our efficient and polite tax assessor is in such a plight—sitting on the woodpile with his hat and one shoe off. Little master assessor can inform them, he is a papa, don't you know. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Couch of Coleman county are visiting their son here, Prof. Couch. Mr. R. L. Livingood is spending a few months at Fort McConvett. Since writing the



The ladies perhaps more than the gentlemen, appreciate the fact that a neat, well fitting pair of shoes or slippers is a very important item in the make up of a presentable toilette. Recognizing this fact, and knowing it has often been impossible for our lady friends to secure just what they wanted in this line, we have given special attention to the selection of some of the daintiest and most stylish footwear to be found in the way of shoes, slippers, Oxford ties, etc. We also have a full stock of all grades of boots, shoes, slippers etc., for the general wear of ladies, gentlemen and children, at prices to suit the times.

Our other lines of goods will be found to correspond in quality, style and prices with our shoe department. Call and see us.

Respectfully,
DODSON & HALSEY.
Watch this space for other important announcements.

above there has been another good shower of rain. The fifth Sunday meeting is going on here, with every one interested. At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Post, on Sunday morning the 30th inst. at 10 o'clock, Mr. Brown Haskell and Miss Josie Post were married by the Rev. L. S. Ivey. Miss Rebecca Stevenson and Miss Eliza Cannon were bride's maids, while Mr. Sid Post and Mr. Homer Thompson acted as best men to the groom. The ceremony was said before a large concourse of relatives and friends. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom with the assembled audience departed for church, returning home in the evening, where they found awaiting them a splendid dinner prepared by Mrs. Post in the most artistic way. Mr. Haskell is well and favorably known here as one of our leading stock farmers and has a nice home to carry his bride to.

Miss Josie is one of the sweetest and most accomplished young ladies in the circle of Paint creek society. May love cement their affections for each other stronger and stronger as time rolls by and, heavens choicest blessings be with them is the wish of their many friends and M. R.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at McLemore's Drug Store.

FREE TO ALL! Our New Improved Catalogue of PAIRS, SINGLE, DOUBLE, YOKES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, BUGGIES, BATHS, SADDLERY, ETC., ETC. will be mailed FREE to all applicants. Send name and address to G. H. MANZ & NEUMER, Louisville, Ky.

Washington is rapidly becoming the favorite place of residence for people who have made fortunes elsewhere, and who are devoting the remainder of their lives to laying a good time in a quiet way. There is a large colony of such families, and they contribute enormously to the general stock of elegant and comfortable residences for which the city is noted. Then there are the retired army and navy officers. Their name is legion, and Washington is their favorite place to live. You see them in great numbers in the clubs, on the boulevards, in society. There are the widows in Washington, than in any other city in this country, size for size. The widows of public men, of army and navy officers, of private citizens in all ranks of life, gravitate to the Capital City as the pleasantest place they know of to pass the autumn of life. The diplomatic corps comprises several hundred more or less idle and fashionable men and women. Literary and scientific men, especially those enjoying incomes and independence from inherited or other sources, are numerous in Washington. Always the city contains thousands of visitors attracted by the peculiar interest which attaches to the seat of government.

Is it any wonder that we have here an ease loving and an ease enjoying population? Are you surprised that Washington laziness has become proverbial throughout the country? Do you marvel that our streets and avenues are riddled in which comfortable, fashion, supercilious, even insincerity, are constantly displayed? The street life of Washington is always interesting. The good dressing gives an air of elegance to the thoroughfares, which, with their famous shade trees and pavements smooth and clean as a floor, are themselves elegant. The number of noted men and beautiful women to be seen in any given walk or drive adds to the charm of the scene. The bicycles, numbered literally by thousands, add the spice of rapidity and whirl to a picture that might otherwise lack somewhat of action.—Washington Letter.



Here We Are Again!

With the Biggest Stock of Goods,
The Best Stock of Goods,
The Cheapest Stock of Goods

it has ever been our good fortune to be able to offer to our customers.

Having combined with two other large firms in making our purchases, thus buying in large quantities, on a naturally low market, from large wholesale establishments, we secured our goods at

THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

This fact enables us to make similar prices to our customers, and we feel assured that an inspection of our goods and prices

WILL MAKE YOU OUR CUSTOMER.

We especially invite the attention of the ladies to our very choice selection and large variety of the latest things in

LADIES SPRING AND SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

We know that they can not fail to find much to please and interest them in this department, for it has been selected with the greatest care and with a knowledge of their wants.

Gloves, Fans, Ribbons, Trimmings and Notions

—in great variety.

Our stock of gentlemen's Clothing is the

LARGEST, - NEATEST - AND - BEST.

ever offered for sale in Haskell. Just call around, gentlemen, and see how neatly and cheaply we can dress you up.

In the matter of

BOOTS AND SHOES

for ladies, gentlemen and children, our stock is unsurpassed in quality, quantity, variety and prices.

And if you want a

HAT—we have it, common or fine

—Our stock of all the

STAPLE - DRY - GOODS

—is full and complete—

In short, we could fill columns talking about our goods without convincing you as to their quality and cheapness so thoroughly as a personal inspection of them will do it, so we earnestly invite you all to come and see for yourselves. Respectfully,
F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

A Place For Wealthy People Who Deserve Comfortable Residences.

Washington is rapidly becoming the favorite place of residence for people who have made fortunes elsewhere, and who are devoting the remainder of their lives to laying a good time in a quiet way. There is a large colony of such families, and they contribute enormously to the general stock of elegant and comfortable residences for which the city is noted. Then there are the retired army and navy officers. Their name is legion, and Washington is their favorite place to live. You see them in great numbers in the clubs, on the boulevards, in society. There are the widows in Washington, than in any other city in this country, size for size. The widows of public men, of army and navy officers, of private citizens in all ranks of life, gravitate to the Capital City as the pleasantest place they know of to pass the autumn of life. The diplomatic corps comprises several hundred more or less idle and fashionable men and women. Literary and scientific men, especially those enjoying incomes and independence from inherited or other sources, are numerous in Washington. Always the city contains thousands of visitors attracted by the peculiar interest which attaches to the seat of government.

8ft. \$25
12ft. \$50
16ft. \$100

AERMOTORS

ALL STEEL GALVANIZED PUMPING OR GEARED SAME PRICE. For the benefit of the public, the Aermotor Company declares a dividend and asks that the stockholders receive a check for the amount of their shares. The dividend is payable in full on the 1st day of June next. The stockholders are requested to send their names and addresses to the Aermotor Company, 11th and Rockwell Sts., Chicago, Ill., before the 1st day of June next. The dividend is payable in full on the 1st day of June next. The stockholders are requested to send their names and addresses to the Aermotor Company, 11th and Rockwell Sts., Chicago, Ill., before the 1st day of June next.

THE AERMOTOR COMPANY,
11th and Rockwell Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.
SHERILL BROS., Agents,
Haskell Texas.

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days' use of

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

I was cured several years ago of what was called in my log by using Swift's Specific, and I know the symptoms of it. I have used it for ten months, and have been cured by a few days' use of it.

M. H. WOLFF, Upper Marlboro, Md.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

LADIES!

Have you planted your flower seeds for this year? You will want some new ones, a few bulb-roots, and you will wonder whether you get them or not. You are always in a state of anxiety. They are always in style and always attract attention. Now we want to furnish you with a large illustrated monthly catalogue of our goods. We do this for you as a favor, but because our gift will attract your attention to something that you really want. The prettiest and best of all perfumery (unlike that for ladies at a low price) is "WOMAN" — a large illustrated monthly catalogue as a new plan and as charming as a picture book. It is the most beautiful and most interesting thing that has ever been published for the sick room, valuable help for the invalid, the kitchen and the garden. It is a home paper, set to fit and to delight the home maker. The beautiful perfume and first page of every issue is alone worth the subscription price. Now for our offer: Send us ten cents in stamps or money and we will send you WOMAN two months on trial. After that time we will send you 300 varieties of goods.

FLOWER SEED FREE!

This offer is for immediate acceptance. Don't put it off. Send us ten cents in stamps or money and we will send you WOMAN promptly. Address: THE WOMAN PUBLISHING CO., Richmond, Va.

The secretary of the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., of Elkhart, Ind., informs us that their prices will be lower for 1894 than ever. He wishes us to ask our readers not to purchase carriages in the line of carriages, wagons, buggies or harness until they have sent 4 cents in stamps to pay postage on their 12-page catalogue, and advise the reader of this paper to remember his suggestion.

ARE YOU A WORKER

in Wood or Metal? If so send for Catalogue of BARNES' FOOT POWER MACHINERY. Strong, Durable. W. F. & John Barnes Co., Rockford, Ill.

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING

costs only \$2.50 per 100 square feet. Makes good roof for years and may one get put on Gum-Elastic paint costs only 50 cents per gal. in 1 lb. tins, or \$4.50 for 5-gal. tins. Color, dark red. Will stop leaks in old roofs, and will last for years. Try it. Send stamps for samples and full particulars. GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING CO., 30 & 41 West Broadway, NEW YORK. Local Agents Wanted.

FENCING

RAILROAD, FARM, GARDEN. Counters, Lawn, Poultry and Rabbit Fencing. THOUSANDS OF WIRES IN USE. CATALOGUE FREE. FREIGHT PAID. THE MANHATTAN WIRE FENCE CO., 114, 116, 118 and 120 N. Market St., Chicago, Ill.